MAINE FARMER

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"Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man."

RANDOM THOUGHTS ABOUT HAYING.

The season of haying is at hand, and perhaps a few thoughts with regard to this most important harvest, may not be amiss at this moment.

Although there are some sections in Maine, where the grass of the present season is not extra, perhaps not up to the usual point, yet, throughout the greater part of Maine, grass never promised better or was more forward, than at this present time. The grass crop is one of our most valuable crops. Upon the use of it during the summer and autumn, we are dependent for the support of our cattle, and horses, and other farm stock; for our milk, butter, cheese, beef, mutton, wool, &c.; and during the winter months, the hay derived from grass continues to us, though in a less degree, all the above advantages.

God has so created and adapted the animal and vegetable kingdoms, that there is a sort of mutual dependence; they support and sustain each other.

Your ox is an organized being, which organization, or frame, or body as it is more commonly called, is animated with that mysterious something which we call "*life.*"

The body is made up of various materials, each of shape and ingredient peculiar to itself. The bones are composed of carbonate of lime, and held together in their particular form, by gelatine or glue. The hide or skin is made up of fibres and gelatine. The horns, and hoofs, and hair, are principally albuminous matter and lime, the muscles are fibres of albuminous and other matters, the fat is made up of carbonaceous particles, and the blood is composed, at certain points of its course, of more or less of all these matters, and others peculiar to itself.

From whence does the ox get all these ingredients, and lay them up within his frame in different parts thereof, until from being a small calf which you can throw over your head, he becomes a large and stately animal, weighing thousands of pounds! from grass? The expression that all flesh is grass is not merely a figurature sentiment, it may be considered a literal truth. The great art of haying, therefore, consists in so preparing grass, that it will keep perfectly through the winter, and yet retain all the ingredients necessary to supply nutriment to cattle.

These ingredients though made up of the elements which under different combinations form the living organism of the ox, do not however exist in the grass or hay, in the same combinations as they do in the animal. They are separated and re-combined by the powers of digestion and other functions of the living organs.

The nutritive principles of grass exist in the form of sugar—mucilage, gluten, carbonaceous matter, &c. The more of these are found in the grass, the better fodder it makes. As these substances become changed, as the grass matures, and its seed becomes ripened, the whole being absorbed or nearly so by the seed, it is important that it should be cut, at a period when it contains the most of these substances diffused throughout the body of the plant, and this period is found to be both by common observation, and by analysis, when the plant is in blossom.

If all the grass could be cut when in blossom, the changes of these nutritive matters would be arrested, and the hay retaining them, would be in the best condition for nourishing stock. This cannot be done, and hence, farmers who have much hay to cut, find a part of the crop less valuable fodder, than that which is cut at the most suitable time.

The cutting of the hay however, is a small part of the art of haying, although the most laborious. The curing, or drying and housing, is of great importance, and of this we will say more in our next.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BEES TO WORK.

We have published several plans of new bee hives, or rather notices, that several new plans, or constructions of bee hives had been originated lately, all of which purport to be very convenient arrangements, both for the bees to work in, and for the owners to inspect them, feed them, or draw honey from them without killing the bees. It is not unfrequently the case, that notwithstanding the conveniences supplied them, they will crowd together on the outside of the hive, and instead of conducting like "the busy bee," full of industry, they play the "*loafer*," and do nothing at all, except to eat up the stores they have laid up in more industrious hours.

The cause of this is, they have either multiplied to such an extent, that a portion of them must "*step out*" or "*swarm*," as it is called, and they are "*caucusing*" about the matter, or they have filled the hive with eatables, and having no more room to store their collections—think they may as well rest from their labors, and live on what they have laid up.

Dr. Robinson of Farmington in New York, communicates to the "Country Gentleman," the following process by which he kept his bees at work, after they began to exhibit a disposition to turn *loafers*, and persisted in collecting in thick masses outside the hive and doing nothing. He bored a hole through the top, which happened, as he wished, to strike the space between the combs. He then fitted a small hive above the old one, and standing at a respectful distance, with a syringe in his hands, continued to shoot the bees with delicate broadsides of cold water. They soon retreated to the interior, and ascending through the holes, occupied the new hive above. They immediately went to fill it, and in about five weeks it was found to contain twenty pounds of honey. Another person had accomplished the same purpose by covering the top with fresh branches of trees, and then imitating a shower of rain by drenching these branches with a watering pot.

THE WINTER WHEAT CROP.

As far as our observation extends, the winter wheat crop in Maine is very fair. The uncommonly dry weather during the summer, and the early part of the autumn last year, was rather unfavorable to that which was sowed, and indeed it prevented some from sowing at all. Some fields that we have seen, are not thinned out at all by the winter or spring frosts, others have been thinned by this, or some other cause, say nearly a third, and in a very few instances there has been a general failure. A field of ours, of five bushel's sowing, that we had put in during the latter part of October last, has been thinned out, say one-third by drought and frost, &c., but the remainder looks very promising.

We have noticed that the fields that were laid down to grass last year, exhibit the same diversity as the wheat fields. Some of them had a very good "*catch*" as the farmers say; some of them have been thinned by various causes, and have but very little indeed. We have for years been trying to make it apparent to our farmers, that winter wheat would not fail us in Maine, oftener than grass does, and we believe it. But a failure of grass seeding, does not seem to excite much trouble in the minds of the farmer, while a failure of wheat seeding, would set him to moaning, and looking dismal all the summer, and bring him to the conclusion never to try again.

Now in some of the best wheat districts in the United States, they have to incur the same chances, changes, and accidents. A correspondent "Granite Farmer" of last week, writing from Michigan says: "Our wheat crop is the hardest crop we raise, that is, requires the most hard work. And then again, it is the most uncertain crop, we are never sure of it till we get it into the half bushel." If such is the case in the great wheat regions of the far West, can we expect to be more favored than they are. If they fail of a crop, they try again, and so must we.

For the Maine Farmer.

BLACK KNOT IN PLUM TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—When the carrier brought the last Farmer into my door-yard, I met him, as I was returning from my garden, where I had been carefully examining some of the newly forming "knots" upon some young sprouts growing, or trying to grow in the vicinity of an old "purple damson" tree. I took the paper, and the first article I noticed, was the one on the first page, calling attention once more to this subject. After reading the article, which afforded but little light upon this perplexing point of inquiry, and which was chiefly designed to induce careful observation, at this favorable season of the year, I returned to the garden and renewed my examinations, and I will give you what *facts* I have discovered, and my speculations upon them. First the facts. These protuberances, or "knots," commence about the time the leaves open upon the trees, in the character of a sweeling, or enlargement upon the side of the limb, and generally upon wood of the last year's growth; always upon young, fresh and sappy wood. Soon the bark cracks open for considerable extent upon the limb, varying from one to six inches, and sometimes extending along continuously for half a yard. This opening in the bark is rapidly filled with a sort of fungus, or porous woody substance, in which the regular fibres of healthy wood do not appear, but which will readily suggest to the observer the idea of disease—of a bad sore—of a *cancer* upon a human limb. Indeed, I can think of nothing they so much resemble as cancers, or scrofulous sores, I have seen upon the human body. As these sores progress, they extend into the *bone*, or into the wood, come to the heart of it, and frequently nearly, or quite round and through the entire limb, and the wood becomes porous, resembling a diseased, carious bone, and dies.

Now for another fact: in examining these protuberances, at this season of the year, I have found, on examining them carefully, near the central parts of the branches, or more prominent portions, a small maggot, very small, but large enough to be seen with the naked eye. My observations this morning, have detected, at least, half a dozen of them, boring one or more in every branch, and often discovering the path, half an inch or more in length, which had undoubtedly been his "path of life," affording him food and shelter thus far in his maggot, or first form of existence. Two or three weeks later than this date, these maggots may be found considerably larger; but never, I think, attaining to more than three eighths of an inch in length, and the size of a common pin; or possibly a little more. Later in the season I have often discovered their path, extending along an inch or more, through the central part of this fungus matter, and leading out at length, where we may suppose he found himself possessed of a pair of wings, and the power of using them.

Now for my speculations. The inquiry may arise, are these fungi, or sores, thrown out as eruptions appear upon the surface of the human body, from disease in the sap, the blood of the tree! and thus affording a convenient place for the moth, or fly, in which to deposit its egg, become incidentally its birth place and cradle!

Or does the insect, the moth or fly, in the latter part of the season, insert its egg in the healthy bark, or soft wood of the Summer's growth, to be hatched out the ensuing season, as the sap flows freely, and the warm sun is felt by it! This latter is, I am confident, the true view of the subject. But what is the cause of such an extensive "knot" or sore upon the limb! Certainly no such result follows a slight incision or wound made in the ordinary way. Is it not probable that Nature has prepared this insect, to propagate its kind, through this peculiar process! and accordingly by a law we cannot fully scan, made its sting, or the deposited egg, act upon the wood as a poison, throwing out just such an excrescence as is necessary to its existence! This is my opinion. And I think the vegetable world affords many examples analogous to this theory. Many a time, in my boyhood, have I plucked a certain forest weed in the pasture, or by the road side, growing perhaps to the height of three feet; the stock grown, and about as large as a pipe stem, and having, some where mid way of it, a ball, or bulge, an inch in diameter, and perfectly sound. A careful examination of this ball, showed clearly that some insect had inserted an egg in the stock of the young weed, which caused the fibres to part in the centre, and swell out to the size above described, and containing within a pulpy substance, in the midst of which would be, at first, an egg, and then in due time a maggot, which feeds upon the tender juicy substance, Nature has so wonderfully provided for it. In Autumn these balls will be found to have, in the side of them, a small round hole, through which the imprisoned maggot makes his escape.

Similar to this are the round balls often seen attached to the leaves of the oak, and familiarly called "oak apples." They are composed of vegetable matter: their formation is a wonderful specimen of mechanical precision and skill; and yet they *grow*, or result from the insertion of the egg of a moth or fly, in the fibrous substance of the young and tender leaf. They form a perfect ball, the wall of which is in substance much like the leaf itself, while in the centre of the large chamber within, suspended by fine fibres, extending to the wall all round, is a small sack, or shell, in which at first is an egg, then a maggot, which finally escapes by crawling through the wall of its prison.

Now in these cases, certainly the hermit insect is the prime cause. She lays her egg, and Nature takes it into its fostering care; and tho' we cannot fully comprehend the subtle principles, by which the process is carried on, yet the facts cannot be disputed. Nature, in her beneficence, regards not man alone, but all living things. By laws the most subtle, by arrangements the most complete, as they often appear to us, yet really the most free and simple, are the wants of all supplied.

Possibly in some non-essentials in the above theory, I may have erred; I may not be correct as to the time when the egg is inserted; when it takes its wings and moves in the air. I have made no discoveries, that fully determined every difficulty of these points;—but that I am right, as to the prime cause of the "*Black Knots in Plum Trees*," I have no doubt.

In respect to a prevention, I can only say, that as in case of the "Curculio" that works upon the *young fruit*, upon the same trees, we must make our efforts in the direction of the insect itself. We cannot prevent the injury to the tree, when the sting is made, the poison inserted. We must find out the fly and destroy him, or apply something to the bark of the trees that will prevent its ravages. Z. T.

Augusta, June 13, 1853.

For the Maine Farmer.

IMPORTATION OF HIGHLAND CATTLE.

MR. EDITOR: I am pleased that you have turned your attention to the importance of introducing into this State, if not into New England generally, the more hardy breed of cattle from the Highlands of Scotland, and the mountains of Ireland. There can be no doubt but they would be of much advantage to our dairies. And for family cows, would in our village be invaluable; the "Kings" give more milk for the same amount of keep probably, than any other cow—they are well suited to our climate, and to our hills; and without relying upon any Agricultural Society, it would seem that an association might be got up, for the importation of a number of them, of the most approved and hardy breeds; suggest the project, through your widely circulated paper, and see what can be done. ROB ROY.

NOTE. We thank our correspondent for suggesting the plan of a stock company, for the purpose of importing some of the above named cattle. Such cattle in many portions of our State, will be the very best that they can have. Measures will be taken soon to organize such a company. ED.

PROCESS OF HAYMAKING.

In haymaking, the object of the farmer is to preserve the hay for winter use in the condition most nearly resembling the grass in its perfect state; and in order to accomplish this, it is necessary, in the first place, to know when the grass has reached that state, that we may thus fix upon the proper *time for mowing*.

Chemistry informs us that, of the various ingredients which compose grass, those portions which are immediately soluble in water are the most fitted for purposes of nutrition; and therefore, it should be cut at that period when the largest amount of gluten, sugar, and other matter soluble in water is contained in it. And that period is not, genrally speaking, when the plants have shot into seed; for the principal substance is then woody fibre, which is totally insoluble in water, and therefore unfitted for being assimilated in the stomach. It has been shown that, "when the grass first springs above the surface of the earth, the chief constituent of its early blades is water, the amount of solid matter being comparatively trifling; as its growth advances, the deposition of a more indurated form of carbon gradually becomes more considerable, the sugar and soluble matter at first increasing, then gradually diminishing, to give way to the deposition of woody substance;" the saccharine juices being in the greatest abundance when the grass is in full flower, but *before the seed is formed*. During all the latter part of the process of fructification, the formation of the seed, &c., the sugar rapidly decreases in quantity, and when the seeds have arrived at maturity the stem and leaves begin to decay; so that if the grass is not cut when in flower, a great amount of nutriment will be wasted. Many of the natural pasture grasses, however, are exceptions to this rule; some possessing a greater nutrive value when the seed is ripe than at the time of flowering. ** It is obvious, from the foregoing remarks, that nearly every species of grass—no matter whether it contains most nutriment when flowering or when seeding—yields the most profit, in hay and lattermath, if it be cut when in flower. "It has, indeed, been proved that plants of nearly all sorts, if *cut when in full vigor*, and afterwards carefully dried without any waste of their nutritive juices, contain nearly double the quantity of nutritive matter which they do when allowed to attain their full growth, and make some progress towards decay."

The proper season for mowing the grass, so as to secure the largest amount of nutrient properties within it, being thus determined, the next consideration is—the preservation of these useful qualities in the hay.

Experiments show, that out of the various constituents of which grass is composed, the mucilage, starch, gluten, and sugar (which are soluble in water) are alone retained in the body of an animal for the purposes of life, the bitter extractive and saline matters being considered as assisting or modifying the functions of digestion, rather than as being truly nutritive parts of the compound, and being voided with the woody fibre. The woody fibre serves only to give bulk to the food, and therefore, distension to the stomach which, when moderately filled, brings those muscles into active exercise which tend so much to promote healthy digestion, by keeping the food in constant motion.

The principal object, then, which is to be aimed at in haymaking is, to retain the soluble portion of the grass in perfect integrity.

This cannot be completely accomplished because of the imperfection in our present mode of haymaking, and the many casualties attending it. From various experiments made by Dr. Thomson, it has been found that 387½ parts (by weight) of grass form only 100 when made into hay. This amount of grass contains of matter soluble in hot water 28.13 parts, and in cold water 8.21 parts; but instead of this amount, the equivalent quantity of hay, or 100 parts, contains only 16 instead of 28 parts soluble in hot water, and 5.06 instead of 8¼ parts soluble in cold water. A very large proportion of the soluble, or nutritive matter of the grass has obviously disappeared in its conversion into hay. The result of the process has therefore been to approximate the soft, juicy and tender grass to woody fibre, by washing out or decomposing its sugar and other soluble constituents. The great cause of this deterioration is the water which may be present, either from the incomplete removal of the natural amount of water in the grass by drying, or by the absorption of this fluid from the atmosphere. "Water, when existing in hay from either of those sources, will induce fermentation, a process by which one of the most important constituents of the grass, namely, sugar, will be destroyed. The action necessary for decomposition of the sugar is induced by the presence of the albuminous matter of the grass; and the result is, that the sugar is converted into alcohol and carbonic acid; and that alcohol is produced in a haystack, in many cases may be detected by the similarity of the oder disengaged to that perceptible in a brewery:"

The process of haymaking, then, is the removal of this moisture from the grass; and Dr. Thomson has found that the only method which succeeds in preserving grass perfectly entire is by means of artificial heat.

The quantity of water, or volatile matter, capable of being removed from hay at the temperature of boiling water varies considerably; the amount of variation during his experiments being from twenty to fourteen per cent. If the lower percentage could be attained at once by simple drying in the sun, the process of haymaking would probably admit of little improvement; but the best new-made hay that he has examined contained more than this amount of water, the numbers obtained verging towards twenty per cent. When it contains as much as this it is very liable to ferment, especially if it should happen to be moistened by any accidental approach of water. Ryegrass contains, at any early period of its growth, as much as 81 per cent. of water, the whole of which may be removed by subjecting the grass to a temperature considerably under that of boiling water; but even with a heat of 120°, the greater portion of water is removed, and the grass still retains its green color—a character which appears to add greatly to the relish with which cattle consume this kind of provender. The advantages attained by this method of making hay are sufficiently obvious. By this means all the constituents of the grass are retained in a state of integrity; the sugar, by the absence of water, is protected from undergoing decomposition; the coloring matter of the grass is comparatively little affected; while the soluble salts are not exposed to the risk of being washed out by the rains, as in the common process of haymaking.

From the above chemical observations, made by Dr. Thomson, in his recent researches upon the food of animals, we learn the *theory* of haymaking; the inquiry now is—how, in practice, can we best approximate to the correct principles laid down?

It is an essential point that the mowers should be good workmen and perform their work neatly and evenly, making the scythe cut as near the ground as possible, in order to insure the greatest bulk of hay, and facilitate the springing up of the young shoots of the eddish or aftermath. They generally begin work before sunrise, and remain until after sunset; from one acre to an acre and a half, according to the bulk of the crop, being a fair day's work for a man. As soon as the dew is off, the mowmen should be followed by men and women with forks, who shake and spread the swaths evenly over the whole surface of the meadow; or this may be most economically and expeditiously done by means of a tedding maching, drawn by a horse, which will do the work of twelve or fifteen haymakers, and distribute the grass more thinly and evenly as it crosses the field.

And this must not be allowed to lie long beneath the scorching heat of the sun without being turned; for by thus doing, the upper part becomes brown and witherd, whereas it is desirable to keep it as green as possible. All the grass which has been tedded and turned during the day, ought to be thrown together the same evening in "winrows;" that is, long rows throughout the field, gathered together by the haymakers working in opposite directions, the outside women, or boys, using rakes, the others froks; the hay gradually accumulating, whilst thus being sent on from one to another, towards the place of the intended row, until it forms from a party on each side, a double row, and two men follow, putting these two into one compact "windrow," about five feet wide and three high. Or, the hay may be put together into small heaps or "footcocks," the former method being preferable for expedition, and affording sufficient protection from heavy dews, the latter more secure from the injury of rain, and may be adopted if the weather prove cloudy or adverse. The following morning, or on the return of suitable weather, the whole must again be thrown out, so as to secure the greatest possible benefit from the sun's rays and drying winds; and the grass mown on the preceeding night, and early that morning, may be tedded when the dew is off, and afterwards turned; and provided it be fine drying weather, the first day's hay will soon be sufficiently *made*—that is, it will have lost most of its moisture, the chief part of its natural juices will remain, and, as it has been well scattered about and frequently turned, this will have been effected without some portions of the grass being too much withered and others still too succulent. It still retains its fine light green color, and the farmer's aim now is to secure it with the greatest possible haste. For this purpose, the hay is gathered together into rows, and the rows divided and collected into "hay-cocks;" which may be done by forking, but if the sky is overcast, and threatens rain, the large windrows should be drawn up into large cocks by horses, two horses walking, one on each side the row, dragging a rope after them, which passes round the end of the row; two men ride upon this rope, and as the horses proceed, the hay rises up between them, forming a heap; and this, having slid far enough to accumulate a sufficient quantity, the rope is lifted up, the hinder portion of the mass pulled up on to the top, and another cock commenced. Care should be taken that the cocks are "made up" neatly and well, to keep out the rain, and the horse or handrakes must be kept going during the whole time. All the hay must, in due course, be made and cocked after the same manner. Unless the aspect of the sky betokens approaching showers, the smaller kind of haycocks, made by rolling up the windrows with forks into proper-sized heaps, will be best.

The next morning, or as soon as the weather permits, they may be well thrown out in "stadlles" of a few yards in width, to insure the hay being sufficiently well dried; and it will then be ready for loading.

Of course, the farmer must not be implicitly guided by any given rules for hay-making; in this operation he has to depend upon a very fickle and changeable power, namely, the influence of the weather, and he must vary and modify them to suit circumstances. The object to be aimed at can alone be exhibited to his view, and a model method pointed out for him to imitate as closely as he can. The description given of the chemical nature of this process explains to the haymaker what he has to do, and perhaps the following truths will assist him in discovering the most eligible way of doing it:—

1st. He must remember that the chief point is to preserve the hay from dew and rain,—water washes away the soluble salts and other matters, and, when in the stack, will cause fermentation, and that injures the hay by destroying some of its most valuable properties; therefore, bring it into windrows, or make into foot cocks at night fall, and never open it in the morning until the dew has evaporated.

2. Bear in mind that, if the weather is unfavorable, the less it is disturbed the better, and the longer it will retain its native powers. Hay has been found to preserve a great amount of its nutritive qualities for many days, may, even weeks, when mown wet, or when saturated with the rains whilst lying in the swath; if, therefore, the weather be unfavorable, it will be better not to tedd the hay at all, nor even turn over the swath. If repeatedly dried and wetted again, it soon becomes valueless; this error of meddling with hay amidst frequent showers must, if possible, be avoided, for it is far better to have it somewhat tainted in the hay cock than thus exhausted of its nutriment, and spoilt, by being repeatedly spread.

3d. Take care not to allow it to remain long under the hot beams of the sun without being turned; this will preserve the color and fragrance of the grass; so that, without baking it too much, (thus destroying its virtues) it may be so dry that as little heating or fermentation as possible shall occur in the stack, remembering also that coarse grass does not require so much "making" as fine, succulent herbarge.

[Cyclopedia of Agriculture.

LIME WATER FOR HENS. An article has been going the rounds of the papers, stating that lime water, placed in shallow troughs, for hens, would make them much better layers. We had formerly tried a little slacked lime in the dough with which we fed our hens, and found that they ate as little of it as they possibly could, but thinking that perhaps they would like it better in a liquid state, we tried the above receipt; but without success. They fought shy of it, and would not drink it if they could get pure water. Perhaps they thought they laid eggs enough without it, as they have given me an egg apiece, a day, for the last nine weeks, Sundays included. Any way, they seemed to think that the forcing principle would not apply to them, or if it should, that they would prefer to have it applied in the shape of corn, rather than lime water. [Mid. Farmer.

HOW SHALL WE GET RID OF THE CURCULIO. We have more than once, quite recently, heard this question proposed by those who have plum trees and have suffered much from the depredations of this insect, which, like many other small things, works out considerable results in its way. In answer to the inquiry we would suggest the following, which we have seen recommended in some of our exchanges:—Let one ounce of hartshorn (sal ammonia) and one pint of soft soap be diluted in three gallons of water. By applying this preparation to the foliage and fruit of the trees with a syringe, in the morning, twice or three times a week, the desired result will be attained.

[Concord, (N. H.) Reporter.

NORTH AROOSTOOK CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

The Trustees of the North Aroostook County Agricultural and Horticultural Society offer the following premiums, to be awarded at the next annual Show and Fair, to be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12 and 13, 1853:

On Horses.

For best stallion,	$3 00
2d do	2 00
best breeding mare, kept for the purpose,	3 00
2d do	2 00
best 3 years old colt,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best 2 years old colt,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old colt, vol. Maine Farmer.	
2d do	1 00
best pair matched horses,	2 00
best horse, considering his training for business,	2 00

On Neat Cattle.

best improved bull,	3 00
2d do	2 00
best bull,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old bull,	1 00
2d do	75
best bull calf,	1 00
2d do	75
best stock cow,	3 00
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best milch cow,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	75
best 3 years old heifer,	1 50
2d do	75
best 2 years old heifer, vol. Maine Farmer.	
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old heifer,	1 00
2d do	75
best heifer calf,	1 00
2d do	75
best yoke working oxen,	3 00
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best pair 3 years old steers,	2 00
2d do, vol. Maine Farmer.	
3d do	1 00
best pair 2 years old steers,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best pair 1 year old steers,	1 00
2d do	75
best pair steer calves,	1 00
2d do	75

On Sheep.

best buck,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	50
best ewes, 6 in number,	2 00
2d do, vol. Maine Farmer, or	1 50
3d do	1 00

On Swine.

best boar,	1 50
best breeding sow, with specimen of stock,	2 00
best 6 pigs of one litter,	1 00

On Crops.

best winter wheat,	4 00
2d do	3 00
3d do, vol. Maine Farmer, or	1 50
best spring wheat,	4 00
2d do	3 00
3d do, vol. Maine Farmer, or	1 50
best crop buckwheat,	1 00
2d do	50
best Indian corn,	3 00
2d do, vol. Maine Farmer, or	1 50
best potatoes,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best oats and peas, one-half peas,	1 50
best rye,	1 00
2d do	50
best barley,	50
best crop clover seed,	4 00
2d do	3 00
3d do, vol. Maine Farmer.	
best crop herds grass seed,	4 00
2d do	3 00
3d do, vol. Maine Farmer.	
Of the above there must be at least one acre.	
best specimen winter wheat,	1 00
2d do	50
best specimen spring wheat,	1 00
2d do	50
best specimen oats,	1 00
2d do	50
Of the above there must be at least one bushel.	
best white beans, ¼ acre,	3 00
2d do	$2 00
best ¼ acre carrots,	1 00
best acre ruta bagas,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best specimen of kitchen garden vegetables,	1 00
2d do	50

On Bread.

best specimen flour bread,	1 00
best rye and Indian bread,	1 00

Written statements of the manner of making bread will be required.

On Household Manufactures.

best butter, not less than 20 lbs., with a statement in writing of making and keeping,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	75
4th do	50
best cheese, with full statement of making,	2 00
2d do	1 50
3d do	1 00
best woolen flannel, 10 yards,	1 50
2d do	1 00
3d do	50
best piece red or white flannel, 10 yards,	1 00
best piece woolen carpeting,	1 00
2d do	75
best piece twilled cloth, 10 yards,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best cotton and woolen dress pattern,	1 00
2d do	50
best woolen shawl,	1 00
2d do	50
best cotton and wool flannel, 10 yds.,	1 00
2d do	50
best rag carpet,	1 00
2d do	50
best hearth rug,	1 00
2d do,	75
best worsted hose, 2 pairs,	50
best woolen half hose, 6 pairs,	75
2d do	50
best counterpane,	1 00
2d do	75
3d do	50
best worsted yarn,	50
2d do	25
best woolen yarn,	50
best piece knit edging, 10 yards,	50
2d do	25
best table linen,	75
best pair woolen shirts,	75
best pair cotton shirts,	75

On Agricultural Implements.

best ½ doz. hand rakes,	1 00
best ox-yoke,	1 00
2d do	75
best pair cart wheels, (iron bound,)	3 00
best do, (wood,)	2 00
best ½ doz. axes,	1 00
For best ½ doz. axe-handles,	50
best harrow,	50

On Ploughing Match.

best ploughing with 4 oxen,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best ploughing with 2 horses,	2 00
2d do	1 00

Regard being had to the skill of the ploughman and teamster, and the discipline of the team, as well as the execution of the work, rather than to the time in which it is performed, provided it is done in a reasonable time.

Incidental.

best pair thick boots,	1 00
best pair thin boots,	1 00
best hat,	50

This committee will award gratuities for articles not named above, when they are thought worthy.

Committees.

On Horses. Joseph Blake, Reuben Harvey, John N. Trueworthy.

On Bulls. Winslow Hall, C. H. Ellis, Joseph D. Pike.

On Cows and Heifers. Osco Ellis, Silas Ireland, I. P. Powers.

On Oxen and Steers. Moses Rose, I. F. Ellis, Watson R. Starbird.

On Sheep, Joel Bean, John Allen, Levi Hoyt.

On Swine. Edwin W. Dibblee, E. S. Fowler, J. Hardison.

On Crops. S. B. Pattee, Hiram Hardison, C. C. Sampson.

On Farming Tools. Stephen E. Phipps, J. Knight, Walter Stratton.

On Butter and Cheese. E. C. Blake, Freeman Ellis, D. F. Adams, Mrs. E. C. Blake, Mrs. Freeman Ellis, Mrs. D. F. Adams.

On Manufactured Articles. John B. Trafton, E. W. Waite, Jonathan Wilson, John T. Goss, Hiram Stevens, Mrs. E. W. Waite, Mrs. Jona. Wilson, Mrs. John T. Goss, Mrs. Hiram Stevens, Miss T. S. Whitney.

Incidental. W. A. Vaughn, Joseph Rackliff, A. Powers.

Committee of Arrangements. J. W. Haines, J. Whitney, Joseph Blake.

Marshal. Benj. Rackliff.

General Regulations.

All entries for premiums must be made with the Secretary, B. CUMMINGS, Esq., Maple Grove. Entries of crops must be made on or before the first day of December; all other entries must be made before nine o'clock, A. M., of the first day of the Show.

Competitors for Premiums on all animals must present to the adjudging committee, before the examination, a full written statement of the breed and age of their animals, the kind of keeping they have received, by whom reared, the general system pursued in breeding, rearing and training, the difference of expense compared with the common method of rearing stock, and their qualities for labor, the dairy, fattening, or for other purposes, or no premium can be awarded.

Competitors for premiums on Butter and Cheese, must lodge with the Secretary a *full and explicit* statement of their mode of manufacture. The statements of the successful competitors will be read before the Society, and also be published in the Maine Farmer.

Competitors are also reminded that no persons can be entitled to premiums on crops unless they furnish the adjudging committees with a clear and detailed account of the course of cultivation pursued in raising the crop, the kind and quantity of seed, the kind of soil on which it was grown, the kind and quantity of manure applied, and as near as may be, the previous condition of the land, and the kind and quantity of crops for the three preceding years. They must also produce such evidence as the committee shall deem satisfactory, of the amount and expense of the crop for which a premium is claimed.

The object of the Society is not to encourage the raising of great crops at great expense, but economical, systematic and profitable farming. It is therefore enjoined upon adjudging committees, not unconditionally to award premiums to those who raise the greatest crops, but to those who, by a judicious and systematic course of cultivation, founded upon correct principles, succeed in obtaining the *most profitable crop.*

The statements, whose outlines are above delineated, should be made in proper form to be forwarded to the Secretary of State, and for publication.

The various committees can award no premium on any animal unless a proper statement, as above directed, is presented to them, and the statements of the successful competitors must accompany their reports to the Trustees.

Persons entering Butter, Cheese, or manufactured articles, will leave them with the Secretary, who will arrange and number them for examination and exhibition. Articles in this department should be placed in the hands of the Secretary *before* eight o'clock on the morning of the second day of the Show.

Committees will not award a premium on any article or animal that is not thought worthy, even if there is no competition.

HIRAM STEVENS,
SUMNER WHITNEY,
GEORGE F. SAMPSON, } Trustees.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

SELECTED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

TO COOK CALF'S HEAD IN A PLAIN WAY. Boil the head, lights, heart, and tongue two hours; liver, one hour and a half; boil the brains in a bag with the soft part of half a baker's loaf, and some sage; when done, braid the bread and brains fine, chop some of the pluck, and add to it; and also, if you like, some hard boiled eggs, chopped fine. Scald it up, and when just ready to take it from the fire, add a good piece of butter. It will turn to oil, if put in sooner. Boiled parsnips, carrots, and mashed turnip should be put with it. [Home Cookery.

TO SERVE SMOKED BEEF. Cut off the outside skin, shave the beef thin, and lay it lightly on a plate, and serve for tea. After a piece of smoked beef has been cut, keep it folded in a coarse paper and hang it up. If smoked beef, or mutton and venison hams—which are served in the same manner—is carefully cut evenly across, instead of cutting it carelessly at one side, it will cut to better advantage, and last longer.

NAILS GROWING IN THE FLESH. A late writer in the Ohio Cultivator gives the following remedy:

Cut a notch in the middle of the nail every time the nail is pared. The disposition to close the notch draws the nail up from the sides. It cured mine after I had suffered weeks with its festering.

PEA SOUP. The liquor in which a leg of mutton or calf's head has been cooked, makes good stock. Put this on to boil, slice into it a head of celery, a carrot, and turnip with two onions; boil the peas in fresh water, putting them in when the water boils fast, and when they will mash, add them to the broth, with a crust of bread the size of a roll. Boil for half an hour; then run through a sieve, and season to your taste.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1853.

PITCHING HAY BY MACHINERY.

Why not? We can reap now by machinery, we can mow by machinery, we can rake hay by machinery, why not pitch it by machinery? Perhaps it would be difficult to contrive anything better to get the hay from the field into the cart, than the improved pitchforks, which we have, but there certainly can be better, or at any rate, easier modes of unloading the cart, than those now in use. A pair of large three tined nippers might be made—say—have the tines three feet long, and curved about as much as the pitchfork tines are, these may be six or eight inches from each other in each jaw. Each fork or jaw to have a handle, say four feet long, curved like an old fashioned Italic *f*. Three feet from the shoulder, or upper part of the tines, a rivet might be put through both handles and thus joint them together, while an eye at at the upper end of each handle, would do to put a rope through. These handles might then be fastened to another rope, which passes over a tackle up near the ridgepole of the barn, over the spot where your load of hay stands, when driven into the barn. Having it already poised when the load comes in, let it down gently on to the load, expand its jaws, and push the tines down into the hay. They will embrace a quantity from four to six feet long, and from two to to three feet deep. Draw upon the rope, and as you raise the handles, you will cause the tines or jaws to press hard toward each other, and if rightly curved, they will lift a large lot of hay which may be raised up over the beams, and by means of a guide rope, brought over to any part of the bay or mow you desire it. It may be then let down and the tines easily disengaged, and sent back for more. But have you ever seen such an apparatus? No. Do you think such a one would work? Yes. We will tell you what we have seen, and it was quite a saving apparatus. You will find a description and cut, in the volume of the Genesee Farmer for 1851, and also in one of the volumes of the Albany Cultivator, (we do not recollect which.)

We have not the cut of it to exhibit its form to the eye, but we will give the size and description of it. It was in form like a common spring four-tined dung fork, with a bail at the shoulders by which, when it laid horizontally, it could be lifted up, and at the same time, the fork keep its horizontal position.

The writer, who modestly signs himself W. P. F., (who he is "we wot not,") thus describes it. He says the plan was shown to him by an ingenious farmer, while in the Patent office one day, but is not patented.

"The head of the fork is 23 inches long, and 2¼ inches square, and made of good hard wood. The handle is 5½ feet long, morticed into the head, and secured from splitting by a strap of iron clasped around the head, and extending some distance up the handle. The prongs were made of steel, 20 inches long, ⅜ inch thick at the head, and tapering to a point. They may be set in the head at equal distances apart, with a burr attached, to screw them up tight. Two ropes or rods of iron 3 feet long, fastened to the ends of the heads, are brought together, and a ¾ inch rope goes over this to the pulley, fixed to the peak of the rafter about three feet over the bay. Another small rope is attached to the end of the handle of the fork, sufficiently long to suit the height of the barn, and distance to which you swing the fork. This rope keeps the fork level when it is loaded, and thus prevents spilling the hay off, while being carried to the desired spot. Such is the description—now for the operation. Bring the fork down perpendicularly upon the hay to be lifted, and push it in as you would a common pitch fork. Then bring the handle down level or horizontal, and at the same time pull away upon the rope over the pulleys, and thus lift the fork, hay, and all up. Keep the handle level by means of the rope, at the same time raise it up until you get it over the spot where you want the hay, then let go the handle rope—up tilts the fork, and off slips the hay, and you are ready to return for another load.

If neither of the above plans suit you, please sit down some rainy day, and make one that will.

The Latting Observatory. Among the many Yankee "notions" and inventions, that will be brought forth on the occasion of the World's Fair in New York, we notice the Latting Observatory, which will doubtless command its full share of the public attention. From the top of this Observatory, a beautiful view of the whole city of New York, and the surrounding country for many miles, may be obtained, and it will afford a sight well worth ascending the tower to behold. We copy the following description of this observatory from a cotemporary.

"The Latting Observatory, which is now in course of erection close to the Crystal Palace, New York, is a lofty octagonal structure, three hundred and fifty feet high, tapering gradually to a point, and having a base of seventy feet in diameter. It will when completed, contain two thousand people at one time on its various landings, and afford a fine view of the whole city and its vicinity. It is of timber, well braced with iron, and anchored at each of the eight angles with about forty tons of stone and timber. At the highest point will be placed a telescope, which will be the largest in the country, and will cost about $22,000. It will have a sixteen-inch glass, or one inch larger than the Cambridge (Massachusetts) telescope. This glass is now making in Europe. At the lower landings of the observatory the vision will be aided by achromatic telescopes, with four-inch openings. The ascent will be by means of a spiral stairway; but those who do not wish to walk or climb, may ascend by a steam apparatus. The Observatory will cost about $75,000."

Remarkable Bear. A collection of wild animals is on its way from California to the World's Fair, containing a singular phenomenon in the brain line. This creature is of no color heretofore appropriate to his species; but is curiously marked with all the colors of the rainbow. As he is the only representative of his color among us, and is so polite as to salute us with the bow of peace, we presume he will receive great attention from our citizens.

[New York Evening Post.

We suppose this must be some relation to the famous "striped pig." We opine that the rainbow colored bear will not be the only curiosity to be seen in New York.

West Somerset Agricultural Society. The Annual Exhibition of this Society, is to be held at Madison Bridge, on the 5th and 6th of Oct. next. We have received a list of premiums, which we shall publish next week.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Peterson's Magazine. The July number of Peterson's Magazine is received. This is an original American Magazine, and worthy of patronage. Terms $2,00 per annum.

Literary Museum. The Literary Museum begins a new volume in good shape. The Museum is published by Osian E. Dodge, at $2,00 per annum, and is an interesting paper for the family. Dodge means to keep up the reputation of his paper, and the new volume commences an original tale of much interest.

Appleton's Mechanic's Magazine. The number of this excellent practical Magazine for June contains much valuable and interesting matter. We have in common with everybody else felt anxious for the perfect success of Ericsson's Caloric Engine, and we are glad to find Capt. Ericsson also answering objections and demonstrating the power of his Engine by scientific as well as familiar calculations.

Father Brighthopes. This is the title of a book just published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston. It is written by Paul Creyton. The story is a very interesting one. Father Brighthopes, the principal character, is an old clergyman who makes a visit to a family introduced under the name of Royden, who are constantly making themselves and those around them miserable by their unhappy, quarrelsome dispositions. The old clergyman by his precepts and examples makes a complete change, not only in this family, but in the whole neighborhood. The minor characters of the story are well managed, and the book is one that cannot fail to interest and instruct all who may read it. For sale at E. B. Simonton's.

Mapleton; or more work for the Maine Law. This is a book of 400 duodecimo pages, handsomely printed, and published by Jenks, Hickling, and Swan, Boston. We have received a copy of the second edition, and perused it with much satisfaction. As its title indicates, it is a work designed to illustrate the evils of intemperance, and the necessity of stringent measures, to curtail, if not annihilate one source of those evils. The writer has portrayed in a clear and energetic style, the different characters which are introduced, and sustains them with great tact, having evidently seen high life above stairs, and below stairs too. Although some incidents in the progress of this drama, may be thought to have too high a coloring, yet actual facts and transactions may be cited of a much more "crimson dye," than any the author has painted. We commend the work to all who are anxious to see temperance principles prevalent, and they we suppose, are *every body*. The work may be found at the Bookstores.

Slave Insurrection in New Orleans. During the past week, considerable excitement has been caused by the report of a slave insurrection in New Orleans. A despatch from New Orleans, dated the 13th, states that the ringleader having been arrested on the testimony of a free negro, confessed that a plan had been laid to attack the city at three different points, viz: the arsenal, gunsmith shops, and depots of arms. Special parties, he says, had been detailed to attack the powder magazine and United States barracks, situated just below the city, and then to fire the city in several places—the flames to be the signal for revolt among the slaves on the neighboring plantations.

Later advices show that the story was very much exaggerated. A despatch on the 15th says that all was quiet.

Several affidavits were made against Dyson, an Englishman, implicated in the recent insurrectionary attempt. Dyson for a year past has been teaching a school for negro children. He was accused a year ago of harboring a negro criminal, for which he suffered several months imprisonment. The affadavits are strong against him as the sole planner and instigator of the recent attempt. His examination is fixed for Wednesday the 22d.

Ravages by Insects. The various kinds of insects that prey upon vegetables and trees, to the great detriment of the farmer and horticulturist, are not confined to any particular section or State, but are committing their depredations in all parts of the Union. By a communication on our first page, it will be seen that the black knot on cherry trees, which proves so destructive, is attributed, and with considerable proof of the fact, to some insect. The Boston Journal says:

"From all quarters we hear of the ravages of the insect creation. The canker worms have just left this section. In Maine, whole armies of black caterpillars are eating the oak forests. In Hartford, a yellowish-green caterpillar is stripping the maples of their foliage—some look as bare as in spring. The Hessian fly is said to be committing great ravages in the wheat fields of Virginia. The fly is supposed to have been brought from Germany in straw employed in the debarkation of Howe's troops, on Long Island, in 1776. The insect has gradually spread in various directions, at the rate of twenty or thirty miles a year, and the wheat of the entire regions east of the Alleghanies, is now more or less infected with the larvæ, as well as in large portions of the States bordering on the Ohio and Mississippi, and on the great lakes."

The Mines of Egypt. Mr. Bryant, who is now traveling in Asia, writes home some very interesting letters to the New York Evening Post. In one of them he speaks of the mineral wealth of Egypt as follows:—

"When I was in Upper Egypt I fell in with an Italian who was employed to obtain sulphur from a mine among these mountains. 'They are incredibly rich,' said he, 'in beds of ore of various metals and other mineral productions; but these cannot be worked for want of fuel. Egypt has no mines of coal: all that is used in her steamers and her manufactures is brought foom England. She has springs of mineral oil, the indication of beds of coal, and wherever they are to be found, the Government has made excavations to a great depth and at great cost, but without success. An Arab in wandering among the mountains near the Red Sea, not long since, found a little pool of quicksilver where it had flowed from the rocks. He attempted to scoop it up with his hands, but it slid through his fingers; he then drew it up into his mouth, filled with it the leathern bottle in which he carried water, and brought it home. He was taken ill immediately afterward and died, probably from the effect of the quicksilver he had swallowed, so that the spot where he found it is still unknown, though diligent search has been made for it.'"

A Reaction. Our readers may remember that a few weeks ago we noticed the effect which the approaching Fair in New York had had upon the rents of buildings &c. It would seem that in this, as is sometimes the case in other speculations, the landlords have been too exacting, and now are in danger of losing by the move. The New York Journal of Commerce says:—

"The novel spectacle is presented throughout the city, of respectable and eligibly situated tenements standing empty, with the significant words "To Let" posted on their fronts. Under the high pressure excitement of last Spring, landlords fixed their rates at two high a figure, and grasping for too much, in some instances lost all."

Black Knot and Striped Bugs. We have received a communication from Hon. J. F. Wingate, of South Windsor, on the cause of black knot in plum and cherry trees, but too late for this paper. It will appear next week.

BLACK GUM IN PLUM TREES.

The Rogue Caught. Since we wrote the article on black gum in Plum trees, week before last, a further developement of the disease, and further examination by different individuals, have detected the cause of the mischief. A very interesting communication on this subject, from Rev. Mr. Thompson of this city, will be found on the first page. His investigations have demonstrated some very important facts.

It is all the work of an insect. In the specimens examined, week before last, the grub had not hatched out. If you now examine those excrescences that have been pushed out this season, you will find it "alive and a kicking," or rather alive and a *gnawing* out the life of the limb.

If you take several of these diseased limbs, you may find that in some of them, there is no grub to be seen. In these the egg is not yet hatched. In others, you will find a very minute white maggot, and in others you will find maggots of a larger size.

Two facts have been established by these observations.

1st. The "black gum" is caused by an insect. 2d. The egg deposited by the parent insect, hatches out, here in Maine, about the middle of June.

We hope those who have leisure to study the natural history of this insect, will soon be able to tell us, what sort of a "*chap*" and what the name of the parent insect is? At what time the female deposits her eggs in the branch? By what means such a singular disorganization of the structure of the branch is brought about? How long the grub remains in the branch? How long it remains in the crysalis state? By ascertaining answers to these enquiries, we may be able to adopt some preventive means. The only sure cure after the mischief is done, is *fire* and *sword*. Cut off the diseased branches, and burn them up.

We have received specimens of the diseased branches of plum treees with the grub in them. We have also received a specimen of a crysalis, from Mr. Fisk of this city, but we are not certain what species of insect it belongs to.

Lectures on the Truth of the Bible. By Eli Noyes, D.D., Author of a Hebrew Reader, Hindoo Mythology, &c. Boston, Gould & Lincoln, 1853. This is an admirable volume, marked by sound sense and a devout spirit, and containing much valuable information. It is the result of many years close study—yet it is so clearly written as to be within the grasp of every reader. We cheerfully and cordially commend it to all who are interested in the Sacred Scriptures, and who desire to gain deeper convictions upon that subject, which, by the admission of all Christians, is second to none in importance. This volume is written by a Baptist Clergyman, who labored for some years as a Missionary in India, a man of extensive and riper scholarship and of acknowledged excellence. He has since been the Pastor of the Roger Williams Church in Providence, R. I., but within the last season has been obliged to relinquish his charge from ill health. He is now very feeble, and is looking forward with unclouded faith, to that final change, which sooner or later cometh to all. Those who purchase this volume will not only gain for themselves what may be useful and pleasant, but will also aid one, who, through the years of his strength has gladly devoted his talent and time to the good of others. R. C. W.

For sale by E. Fenno. Price $1.

The World's Fair. July 15th, 1853, will be a memorable day in the city of New York, for on that day the Great Exhibition, of the Industry of all nations will be open to the public. The influx of strangers into the city to witness the proceedings, is already immense, but nothing to what is anticipated, yet so ample have been the preparations, that there will be abundant accommodation for all, in the numerous hotels and boarding houses. A circular in another column, will give the reader some insight into the nature of the Exhibition, and he will find that a fund of amusement and instruction will be open to all. Every person that can possibly spare time, should visit New York while the Exhibition is open, and the sooner the better. It will be the great event of a life time. *

Maine Wesleyan Seminary. The annual Exhibition and celebration, at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, came off on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. It was not possible for us to be present, but we understand from a friend, who was there, that the exercises were full equal in talent and merit, to those of previous years, and that the Institution still continues to stretch its arms farther, and farther abroad throughout the land, and to send forth from its halls, young men well educated, and well trained to fulfil the duties and responsibilities, that devolve upon them, in the higher walks of life—as teachers and guides in society. We shall probably be able to give more details hereafter.

The Roxbury Russets. We called in to our neighbor George Hayward's apple cellar, the other day, and found him and others overhauling about 160 barrels of Roxbury Russets, which he had obtained and put up last fall. They had been preserved remarkably, as we took occasion to *test* by taste. The Russet, after all, wears the best among us for long keeping, and generally bears a good price at the closing up of the old apple season preparatory to the opening of the new.

Green Peas. We have received samples of well filled green peas, from the garden of friend F. Wingate, in this city; picked on the 20th inst. Also from the garden of D. A. Fairbanks, as well grown, and well filled, picked same day as above. These peas were planted about the 11th or 12th of April. And some of them last fall, by Mr. W., and came up very well in the spring.

Fancy Articles. Our neighbors in Winthrop and vicinity, will find by reference to Mrs. Richmond's advertisement, that she has not only moved her establishment into more commodious quarters, but that she is furnished with a new and full supply, of not only all the substantial articles, but the fancy goods usually required by the ladies, for their comfort and adornment.

Kennebec Journal. Our neighbor Wheeler, of the Kennebec Journal, has sold out his interest to his former partner, Mr. Simpson. Mr. W. continues to edit the Journal, and having nothing to do with the routine of its business concerns can devote more time and attention to editorial matters.

New Church Books. Those who are desirous of obtaining works of this kind will find them at Gaubert's.

Postage Envelopes. We learn that the stamped envelopes provided for by the recent law of Congress, and contracted for by the Post Office Department, and ready for delivery, and have been inspected and approved by an agent of the Post Master General. How soon they will be forwarded to the different Post Offices for sale, we have no means of knowing. We hope the public will not long be deprived of them. [N. Y. Jour. of Com.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Hell Gate. M. Maillefert has recommenced operations at Hell Gate, under the direction of Major Frazer, U. S. A., and in a few days will reduce Pot Rock to 24 feet, so that the largest ships of the navy can float over it. His explosions cause great shaking of the houses on the shore, and fish leap out of the water, and are frequently found dashed to pieces. After Mr. Maillefert has reduced Pot Rock, he is to commence operations on Middle Rock, New Haven harbor.

Dry-Dock at Pensacola. A correspondent of the Savannah Courier pronounces the naval drydock recently constructed at Pensacola a failure. The frigate Columbia was taken up in it, but the dock swagged in the centre, and the ship was so pressed that the doors of her ward room could not be closed. It was also found impossible to take the dock, with the ship on it, into the basin prepared to receive it.

An Amusing Feat. A female in this city a few days since, says the Ann Arbor (Mich) Whig, entered a recess where her husband had been in the habit of getting the "critter," and vindicated her wrongs by demolishing the bottles, tumblers, &c., from which the cause of her woes had flowed down the throat of her "worser" half. The feat so edified our friends in the lower village, that a contribution was raised for the purpose of presenting the heroine a new dress as a reward for her valor.

Quick travelling. The Pittsburg Despatch says that, on Saturday week the fast train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, when near Greensburgh attained the extraordinary speed of eighty miles per hour. A perfectly straight stretch of ten miles was run in seven and a half minutes. This, we believe, is one mile to the hour faster than the quickest English time.

California Salmon Fisheries. The run of salmon in the Sacramento river, this season, has been enormous: four thousand were taken daily, weghing 17 pounds each, on an average. The rivers of California and Oregon are alive with these fish at all seasons. They are beginning to salt and cure them largely on the Sacramento.

Drunkards in New Jersey. By a recent law of New Jersey, habitual drunkards are allowed no more liberty to manage their property than idiots or lunatics. And whoever furnishes liquor to any drunkard after receiving notice from his guardian, is subject to a fine of ten dollars.

Profitable Investment. A farmer in Licking county, Ohio, late last fall, bought forty-six sheep for $66. He sold his wool this spring at a "home market" for $68. He has as an increase of his flock thirty-nine lambs. The cost of keeping he reckoned not over $10.

Freak of Nature. A London paper says:—"A few days ago a cat belonging to Mr. C. Smith of the Park Hotel, Birkenhead, brought forth a kitten having a double head, with two mouths, three ears, and three eyes, one of the latter being in front and in the centre. It had also two tails and six legs. The animal was born alive, but died soon after, and has been preserved by Mr. Smith.

Spots on the Sun. The Rochester American says that an examination of the sun, by Prof. Dewey, of the University, through his reflecting telescope, disclosed a large number of spots on its surface. One of them was 12,000 miles in diameter. An archipelago of spots were discovered, which, if united, would cover an area 40,000 miles long.

Potato Rot in California. A California correspondent of the Salem Gazette says that the potato rot has made its appearance in Sonoma Valley, and done considerable injury to the crops.

Death of a female miser. An old female miser died at Richmond a few days ago, and on searching her premises, it is said that $800 in specie, and $9,000 in bank notes, many of them ruined by worms and bugs, were found.

Singular Case. Professor Langenback, of Berlin, Prussia, while tapping a lady of high rank for dropsy, received a few drops of the discharged fluid on his hand, and was in a few hours in a dangerous condition himself, from which he is just recovering.

Explosion and Sad Loss of Life. An engine on the Erie Railroad, near the village of Susquehannah, exploded its boiler on Thursday afternoon, 16th, killing eleven persons, among them Mr. Arnold, the engineer and three woman. It is supposed that four or five other persons were blown into the river. Nearly all the killed are reported to have been Irish laborers on the road.

Land Warrants. It appears from the Pension Office Report that Land Warrants have been issued to the amount of nine millions nine hundred and thirty-five thousand three hundred and twenty acres.

Collation in a Soap Boiler. Messrs. Boyd & Streeter, manufacturers of soap in Norwich, recently gave a collation to their friends in one of the immense soap boilers of their establishment. The kettle, which was about fifteen feet in diameter, was floored about five feet below the rim; upon the flooring, in the centre, was placed a round table, around which were arranged circular seats in such a manner that the inner surface or wall of the cauldron served the office of a support for the back of the occupant, thus placing the guests in a circle. Some thirty gentleman were thus assembled around the festive board.

Fatal Accident. One day last week, Mr. Russell Harrington, of Hope, while in West Camden, on his way to Rockland with a heavy load of wood, attempted to get upon his load, but fell beneath it. The wheels of the wagon passed over his neck, killing him instantly.

Free negroes leaving Indiana. The law of Indiana, with reference to free persons of color, is so severe, that it has caused large numbers of the blacks to leave the State. The Cincinnati Commercial says that it is scarcely possible to pass along the river front of that city without observing one or more negro families from the Hoosier State. They appear to be persons of some property, and have with them fine stocks of horses, mules, and milch cows.

Fine Sport. A gentleman and lady of this town, says the Yarmouth Register, on Wednesday morning last caught, from off one of our warves, in the space of one hour-and-a-quarter 86 scuppogs. Two other persons took about as many more, at the same time and place,—making in all about 200 secured in one morning. This species of fish is very plenty at the present time, several hundreds of them being taken every day.

Dreadful Fire. The China, Mail, of March 31, says: A fire occurred at the Chinese Theatre, Whampoa, March 19, when 60 females were burnt to death, many others being severely injured. It is supposed that a spark from one of the crackers set fire to the mat roof, and, from the combustible nature of the materials, the flames spread so rapidly that in little more than a quarter of an hour the whole theatre was in a blaze.

Freak of Nature. Mr. R. Barrett, in Addison, Vt., has one of Nature's wild freaks—a calf with but three legs. One of the four legs is entirely absent; no dwarf leg or anything that shows the commencement of formation. The most amusing thing is its ability to run, jump, and kick up its heels, with the ease and freedom of the most perfect animal.

Liberia. The Maryland colony in Liberia has decided to form an independent State Government, and has appointed commissioners to visit this country, and arrange their future relations with the Maryland State Colonization Society. The colony appears to be in a flourishing condition; food was abundant; the demand for mechanical and other labor active and increasing; the crops exceedingly large, and the people generally contented and prosperous.

A Large Tree. A pine tree, 80 feet and 4 inches in length, 3 feet and 5 inches in diameter at the butt, and 3 feet at the top, and containing 8,060 feet board measure, has been floated down the Genesee Valley Canal from Alleghany county, N. Y., on its way to the World's Fair.

A Narrow Escape. A letter from the Captain of the schooner Mary Margaret, recently wrecked on Lake Michigan, states that after the schooner capsized, he in company with a Mr. Farnsworth were confined on board the schooner for three days and nights, in a space of not more than twelve cubic feet, of nearly confined air. They were rescued by Capt. Holland, of the schooner Geo. R. Roberts, who cut through the side of the schooner to reach them. Two of the crew who were with them died before relief came.

Ship Building Extraordinary. Mr. F. Hannaford, says the Portland Advertiser, is now building a schooner of 125 tons burden, on his farm at Cape Elizabeth, more than a mile from the shore. She is set on shoes, and when finished, which will not be till next winter, is to be hauled by oxen to the shore. Mr. H. has built two or three vessels in this way, but we doubt if any one but a Yankee, would have conceived of such a project.

Accident. The Argus says, on Monday afternoon, Mr. Stephen P. Fletcher, while felling trees near Pushaw Lake, was shockingly injured by a large tree falling upon him, fracturing his collar-bone in several places and injuring his lungs, breaking his arm and crushing his ankle. Hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Horse Stealing and Attempted Robbery in Berkshire. Marshall Keyes called at the residence of Lawrence Smith, in New Marlboro', late on the evening of Tuesday, the 31st ult, stating that he had broken his carriage, near by, and asking for some nails and a hammer with which to repair the damage. Mr. Smith having retired, he sent an Irishman with a lantern to an out house for the purpose of procuring the nails, &c., and as he stooped down to pick up a hammer from the floor, Keyes, who had followed him, struck him on the back of his head, extinguished the light in the lantern, and then repeated his blows in the dark, until the outcry of the Irishman brought Mr. Smith to his aid, when the ruffian fled. He was subsequently arrested and examined, and as the Irishman positively identified him on oath, as the man who committed the assault, he was bound over in the sum of $1200 to answer.

On the morning after the affray, a young man calling himself "Robert Smith, of Lee," hired a horse and carriage at Kipp's livery stable in Great Barrington, forgetting to return it, and remembering to trade off the horse and harness at Green River, from which place he was followed to Greenbush, where all trace of him was lost, until the New Marlboro' fracas became known, when Mr. Kipp, thinking that "Robert Smith, of Lee," might be young Keyes, took occasion to call upon him, and found him to be both Mr. Smith and Mr. Keyes. He has since been arrested on a charge of horse-stealing, and committed to the Lenox jail to await his trial in July. Mr Lawrence Smith, upon whose premises the assault was committed, had some twelve or fourteen hundred dollars in his house, and it is supposed that it was the purpose of the ruffian to get possession of this money.

[Springfield Republican.

From Texas. Galveston papers to the 3d inst. have been received. The Western Texan learns that Harry Love, who made himself quite famous during the Mexican war as an express rider, and by his subsequent explorations on the Rio Grande, died some time ago in California. He raised a company, penetrated the Black Mountains, and discovered the Shasta gold diggings; but died shortly after, before he had realized any of the advantages of his discovery.

There is nothing of a more encouraging character from the Texas gold region. Gold is to be found, but in such small quantities that it will not pay for gathering. A company of about 100 men has lately been formed in Washington county, for the purpose of exploring the country at the sources of the Colorado, to search for gold.

Several persons who have returned from California are purchasing cattle on the frontier, and intend to drive them to California. They have already purchased so large a number that the price of cattle has advanced thirty or forty per cent.

Three Men Killed in the Cherokee Nation.—*Horrible and Bloody Work*. On Sunday night last, an Indian, by the name of Jack Vann, was killed on the opposite side of the river from this place, by another Indian named Nitts, son of Big Nitts.

On Monday, about three o'clock, the coffin was taken over from town to the place where the corpse was, and while the friends of the murdered man were placing his body in the coffin, a quarrel sprung up between Big Nitts and Lewis Vann, the brother of the deceased.

Vann shot down Big Nitts, killing him instantly, and attempted to escape, but was pursued by the nephew of Nitt into the house of Mrs. Vann, widow of Mr. W. L. Vann when Lewis Vann turned upon his pursuer and shot him dead. In less than two minutes he killed two men, making three murdered men lying, as it were, all together, a horrid spectacle to behold, by any civilized person.

[Fort Smith Herald, June 4th.

Late and Important from Buenos Ayres. We learn from Capt. George Upton, of barque Argentine, arrived at this port yesterday, from Montevideo, May 1st, that Buenos Ayres was still besieged by the forces under Lagos and Urquiza. Commodore Coe, in command of the squadron belonging to the besiegers, had notified the foreign ministers and commanders of vessels of war, "That he should blockade the port of Buenos Ayres immediately, allowing vessels in the inner roads six, and outer roads twenty days, to finish loading their cargoes." These conditions could not be complied with, as the last advices, April 29th, represented the Custom House as closed and all business suspended. It was thought the blockade would be recognized by the foreign powers, in which case the city would be invested by sea and land, and compelled to surrender in a few months, at farthest.

United States ship Congress was at Montevideo, May 1st, to sail on the 20th for Rio Janeiro.

A Big Fleece. Mr. Eben Bridge, of Pomfret, sheared from a two year old Merino Buck, (5-8 Atwood Merino,) the present season, a fleece of wool weighing 25 lbs. 6oz. The wool was well washed before shearing, and it was three days short of a year's growth. The first fleece of this same sheep, after having been thoroughly washed with soap, weighed 11 lbs. 4 oz. This is a specimen of what Mr. Bridge can do in the way of sheep breeding, as he raised not only the *incumbent* of the huge fleece, but his parents. We think this has never been equalled in Vermont, if it has anywhere else. [Woodstock Age.

The Sovereign of the Seas. One of the most experienced and best educated New York ship masters, having expressed strong doubts about the reported speed of this ship, Capt. McKay handed him his log, that he might see for himself. Capt. McKay subsequently received from him a letter, in which he stated that he had calculated the distance run by the Sovereign of the Seas, from the observed latitude, with great care and attention, and after giving some of his calculations, he concludes,—"If you can travel at the same rate on your next passage you will go to Liverpool in just a week! Hoping that you may astonish those natives by some such performance, I remain, yours truly."

AFFAIRS IN OREGON.

The following extract from a private letter from Oregon, we copy from an exchange:

"Agriculture is receiving the new impulse, and the whole face of the country bears evidence of industry and improvement. The grain crop is large, and looks well, promising a rich harvest.

Prices of provisions continue high, and will remain so until harvest. Flour has been steady for a month or more, at $15 per cwt.; beef, on foot, 15c per lb., with an upward tendency; butter, 15c per lb. No coarse vegetables in market. This scarcity of provisions has imparted an element of interest and activity to trade generally, as it has created a great demand for all substantial groceries, such as fruit, molasses, rice, &c.

An enterprise is now on foot to open a new road from the head of the Willamette valley to Forte Bolose; some $3,000 were raised in a few days. Workmen have gone into the mountains, and there is no doubt but the road will be ready for this season's immigration—the nearest, best, and freest road to Oregon."

The lumber business is being carried on to a very large extent in Oregon. A writer in the New York Commercial gives an account of the various saw mills established in the different parts of the country, one of which turns off ten thousand feet of lumber in twenty-four hours. Several of those mills are operated by steam. The lumber most sought for is that made from the yellow fir. Many of the trees are of gigantic growth. The writer states that from a single cedar near Oak Point, 30,000 shingles had been made, and yet it was not more than one-quarter worked up. The entire tree was capable of producing 100,000 shingles. From a lot of land of not more than six acres, between two and three million feet of lumber had been made.

THE COLLIERS OF ENGLAND.

It was in the early dusk of the evening that we took a walk with a friend to see the laborers as they came up from a coal mine, where they had been delving from early dawn to that moment, some 300 feet under the surface of the earth. The mouth of said mine was a pit or well, down which, of course, the eye could penetrate but a short distance. The operatives were drawn up in a basket or car, suspended by a strong rope, after the manner of a bucket in a well, the motive power being a steam engine, which was at work hard by. They came up some half-dozen at a time, men, women, children, clothed in rags, besmeared with dust, and black with coal, conversing in a jargon which to us was entirely unintelligible, although they called it English. The friend who was with us (an Englishman) informed us that the women were employed chiefly as carriers; that is to say, they carried the coal in baskets from one shaft to another, and up the long ladders that extended from one vein to another, until it was landed at the foot of the "main shaft," whence it is drawn up by steam as they had just been drawn up. Some of the veins, however, were so low that they could not stand upright in them, and in those cases the burden was placed upon a car, and drawn by a woman creeping on all fours, with a belt about her waist, to which the rope of the car was fastened. He said moreover, that probably many of these women and children had not seen the sun for months; that the children generally tended the gates that were placed at intervals in the veins, and that they were for the most part in total darkness. He further informed us that so close was the confinement of the mines, that the workmen in that mine could not understand half that should be said to them by one from another mine five miles distant; and he assured us, as a positive fact, that at that very mine an officer went to arrest a man, and on inquiring of a girl some dozen years of age, she knew no such man; but on hearing a description of his person, replied, "Oh, yes; the man's old Snooks;" and that same "old Snooks" was her father, but she did not know him by his real name. Whether all this was true or not, one thing is certain, and that is, that nowhere upon the face of God's earth have we ever seen a set of men, women and children who bore such unmistakable evidences of stolid ignorance, inordinate labor and utter brutality. We have been on some plantations where it was evident that the negroes had a "hard master;" but we solemly declare we have never seen anything to compare at all with these colliers. In all intellectual and physical points of view, the slaves of the South are immeasurably in advance of them.

[Gospel Herald.

A Florida Hammock. The editor of the Ocala (Florida) Mirror, noticing an erroneous statement on this subject, gives the following description of a Florida hammock:

"There are some few swamps on the streams that look like the swamps of other regions, save the growth, it being a mixture of palmetot, live oak, magnolia, liyu, and an undergrowth of laurel, mock orange, &c., tangled with vines and jasmine. But a genuine hammock is a high, dry, rolling spot, set like an oasis in the pine barren. The borders are generally very thick with undergrowth; further in you find the ground elevated, much clearer of undergrowth, covered with the largest kind of sweet gums, magnolias, white oaks, lynns, hickories, live oaks, cherries, often three and four feet through. It it is true, though high and dry from the luxuriant growth of the forest, one accustomed to river bottoms is constantly looking out for some large water-course, which he never finds. There are occasional channels or runlets which serve during the rainy seasons to carry off the excess of water; but these are seldom over a few hundred yards long into some hill-side and disappear. "But what is remarkable, when you pass out of one of these hammocks you find yourself descending to the pine barren. There is no mud in them, and fewer snakes than in any new country we have ever seen, and we have seen not a few new countries."

Hammocks are of various sizes, from some which include about an acre of ground to others fifteen miles long and several miles wide.

The Pacific Railroad Route. Capt. Gunnison of the U. S. topographical engineers, has been in this city since Saturday, organizing his party for a reconnoisance and survey of a route of the Pacific Railroad—if such a thing can be found—along the line designated by Col. Benton, in his application for Lieut. Beale, and which the administration refused to commission him to perform. Capt. Gunnison's party will be composed of about twenty scientific gentlemen, and he will be accompanied by Mr. Richard Kern, whose letter read in the Senate by Senator Gwin, first brought public attention to the advantages of the Albuquerque route for this road.

At Weston they will be joined by some thirty dragoons, as an escort. They will make as much expedition as possible, and will winter at Salt Lake City. From that point their reports will be sent to Washington, in time for the action of Congress next Spring. The corps will leave this city to-morrow. [St. Louis Rep., 8th.

Spring, the Murderer. The Philadelphia Bulletin gives the following account of the result of a post mortem examination of the brain of the murderer Spring.

"The phrenological developments of the head of the murderer were characteristic of the man. The head was large, being over twenty-two inches in circumference. The perceptive faculties were strong and the reflective weak. Benevolence and other organs, which are the indications of a good disposition, were found to be very poorly developed, while selfishness and firmness were large, and cautiousness was well developed. Secretiveness was large, and the animal organs, such as combativeness and destructiveness were enormous. The base of the brain was very large. The forepart of the head was very small, and the back very large, indicating sensuality and cruelty. The Professor styled the cranium of the deceased a "bull dog head."

Lodging-House for Workmen in Paris. The work, devised by the Emperor, of constructing lodging-houses for the workmen, has been commenced in Paris. After receiving and carefully examining the plans of several architects, His Majesty, as the Patrie states, has adopted that of M. Puteaux, and given him a hundred thousand francs, to construct four houses immediately. The Paris Presse states that rents in the city have been enormously increased recently, as well those of small lodging-houses as those of larger apartments.

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN CAMBRIDGEPORT.

About three o'clock yesterday afternoon, says the Boston Journal of Monday, a fire broke out in the stable rear of the Cambridge Hotel, on Main street, a short distance from the bridge, and the wind blowing fresh from the north-west, drove the flames rapidly before it, destroying every thing which came in their way. The tide was out at the time, and consequently much more difficulty was experienced in obtaining water than would have been the case under other circumstances. It was very soon evident that the firemen would have a hard battle to fight, as the flames were fast spreading in every direction, and the alarm was sounded in this city, whereupon several of our engines and hose-carriages repaired to the scene of destruction.

Engines were also present from Chelsea, Charlestown, Somerville, Watertown, Waltham, West Cambridge, Brighton, Brookline and Roxbury, and rendered all the aid in their power. The heat from the fire was so intense that although some of the city engines were promptly on the way thither, they were unable to cross the Cambridge end of the bridge, and for a long time the bridge was in great danger, but was fortunately saved with but a slight scorching, principally through the efforts of the firemen from this side.

The Cambridge Hotel, the Bridge Hotel, several stores and dwellings, and a large quantity of wood, coal and lumber, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $80,000, on which there was only about one third insurance.

Interesting to Postmasters. In the quarterly adjustment of the books of the post office department, there is invariably an exhibit of many balances apparently due late postmasters. These remain, not unfrequently, for a long time uncalled for, by the persons respectively who are entitled to them. By some means, not always the most honorable, a knowledge of the balances, with the names of those to whom they are due, has been obtained by shrewd, and too often unscrupulous agents, attorneys and others, at Washington, who have availed themselves of the ignorance of the parties to extort from them extravagant fees for the performance of services merely nominal and always unnecessary. To obviate this evil, the Postmaster General, at the suggestion of Mr. Phillips, auditor of the department, has suspended, until further orders, all payments of credit balances due late postmasters, except such as are called for within nine months after they accrue, and by the party to whom due. The Postmaster General does not doubt that the accounts exhibiting such balances will be examined as speedily as circumstances will permit, and that the sums found to be due will be notified to the creditor parties, and paid over with all reasonable despatch.

[Boston Journal.

The Celestials. It is no rare thing, on the wharves of this city, to encounter one or more Representatives of the Celestial Empire, with their comprehensive inexpressibles, eyes turned up edge-wise, and little, greasy looking skull-caps. A few of them are employed as sailors, but they are generally cooks or stewards on board vessels in the China trade. They are diminutive in stature, with dried up physiognomies, but are said to be very industrious, patient, and good natured. They preserve a uniform indifference to objects with which they are surrounded, working with their eyes directed to the ground,—seeming to regard themselves as wanderers in a strange land, among outside barbarians. [N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Family Misfortunes. At Fairhaven, Vt., on the 11th inst., as Mr. Cullen Hawkins was at work alone in his saw-mill, it appears that by accident he was thrown upon the log just forward of the saw. Before he was discovered and the gate closed, the saw had taken two or three clips into his breast, tearing through into the cavity of the body. There was also a deep cut on the side of the head penetrating the brain. He breathed about an hour, but was entirely insensible. Intelligence of the event was sent to his cousin, Mrs. Adams, at Westhaven, when it was found that she had drowned herself.

Important Maritime Decision. Judge Hall, in the U.S. District Court, at Buffalo, decided on the 7th a case of much interest. In a recent suit, growing out of a collision between the steamer America and the propeller Oswego, by which the latter was sunk, it was decreed that $10,000 be paid by the owners of the America to the owners of the Oswego. The America was subsequently libelled by several creditors and sold for nearly $11,000. The present suit was brought to compel the Court to pay over the $10,000 to the Oswego in preference to other demands. Judge Hall decided that the libellants had a maritime lien against the America to the amount of the judgment, and as a preference had to be given to the last lien created, the whole balance must be paid over to the libellants.

A Quadruped Chicken. The Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph publishes the following extract from a letter of a gentleman of Columbia to a citizen of Germantown:— "One of my Shanghai hens has a few chicks, hatched a few days ago, and one of them, which toddles about and eats heartily, and seems to thrive, *has four legs*. For the first day, 'Quaddy' (as we call him, from quadruped) did not know which pair to go upon. The hind pair made him rear up, and the front pair made him kick up. But, after balancing the thing in his mind over night, he settled down next morning on his 'all fours' boldly, and persists in that mode of locomotion."

The Ericsson. The work of removing the machinery of the Ericsson was completed last evening. This afternoon she is to be towed from her dock in Williamsburgh to the foot of Thirteenth street, North River, for the purpose of receiving her new and powerful engine and other machinery, nearly all of which is in readiness to be placed on board. The shaft, bed-plates and water wheels are the only parts which have been retained in her. The owners are confident that the Ericsson will be in readiness for sea the 1st of September next.

[N. Y. Tribune, 15th.

Fire in New York. The American Hotel in New York, narrowly escaped entire destruction by fire on Thursday afternoon. The fire broke out in the highest part, and the great height of the building (six stories) made it difficult to reach it with water. The flames were confined to the fifth and sixth stories, but the rest of the house was much injured by water. The loss to the lessees was $20,000, three fourths insured, and to the owner of the building, $5,000 insured. Many of the boarders lost property, and among them Miss Anna Lonsdale, an actress, and her sister, Miss Adelaide, a dancer at the Broadway Theatre.

Melancholy Accident. We learn from the Bath Tribune that a boat containing Mr. A. S. Fickett and another man, was upset in the river above Bath, on Friday, and Mr. Fickett was drowned; the other person swam ashore. Mr. F. was formerly of Portland, and has been engaged in the boat building business in Bath for some three or four years. He was doing a prosperous business, and was much esteemed as a very industrious and upright citizen. He leaves a wife and several children.

A Crash. A two-story wooden house on Congress street, just above Washington street, upon which a gang of hands were engaged in shoring up, on Saturday afternoon, slipped from its underpinnings, and came so hard to the ground as to completely crush out the lower story, and make a one-story building of it. There were two families in the house at the time, who fortunately happened to be in the second story and they escaped unharmed, but one of the workmen, named John McMullen, who was near, was cut and bruised considerably by the flying timber and boards. [Portland Advertiser.

Robbery. Last fall, the store of Mr. Fisher, in Biddeford, Me., was robbed of $1000 in goods, and again on Saturday night last it was robbed of goods to the amount of $800. The *Haverhill Gazette* says that about $400 worth of the goods stolen last fall were found a day or two since in the possession of Greenleaf Lull, in that town, and that he was arrested and taken to Newburyport. He asserts that he received the goods from his brother in Biddeford.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

The steamship Asia arrived at New York on Wednesday of last week. Her news is not of much importance. From England and France there is little of interest. France, in retaliation for Austrian alliance, demands from Belgium fifty millions of francs for aid rendered in Louis Philippe's time.

SWITZERLAND. Diplomatic relations have not been established between Austria and Switzerland. The probability is that negotiations will be resumed. A significant incident may be here reported. When the Swiss Council of State offered the command of the forces to Gen. Dufour, that veteran telegraphed to Napoleon, asking whether he should accept or decline the command. A reply was at once returned to accept. It should be remembered that Dufour was one of Louis Napoleon's artillery instructors when the latter was living in exile in Switzerland, and very friendly feelings still exist between them.

The Swiss have put themselves in an attitude of defence, but not to the extent of calling out all the contingent. The federal council had received a report from Col. Bourgeois respecting the condition of districts lying on the eastern frontier. Col. B. reports the population exposed to the greatest privations, not only on account of the expulsion of the Ticenese, but on account of the blockade, which is maintained with increasing severity. Col. Bourgeoise was at Mendiss and in communication with the Austrian Generals Guylai and Strasoldo, but not in so far as touching the withdrawal of the blockade.

TURKEY. The correspondent of the London Times says: The Turks are now preparing for war in right earnest. 30,000 troops are being sent from Egypt; many of them have already arrived, and troops and ammunition are moving at all points. It is supposed that in Roumelia, the point next threatened, the government will be able to bring at once 80,000 men under arms. The present Grand Vizier, being an Albanian, is able through his influence to rise the whole of that warlike population.

A meeting of the British merchants, resident at Constantinople, has been held in order to address the Ambassador, and ask his council in the present state of affairs.

According to the Augsburg Gazette, a firman had been sent to the French and English Admirals, authorizing the passage of the two fleets through the Dardanelles.

EGYPT. A paragraph in a letter received in Paris from Alexandria, May 22d, says the differences between the United States and the Pacha of Egypt have been arranged.

LIBERIA. Monrovia dates to May 7th have been received. The elections were over, but the result had not been declared. Roberts was supposed to be re-elected President. The colony was prosperous.

FROM VENEZUELA. Advices from Puerto Cabello of June 1st, represent the county Venezuela to be in a very critical condition. The government of Monegas has been for a long time very unpopular and efforts are being made to overturn it in favor of the Gen. Paez. Generals Marino and Castellas were in the interior, in open rebellion with 2000 troops. Government was busy in raising an army, and had appointed the President's brother to the command of a guard mobile of 50,000 troops. A party of the military which had been sent into the interior to quell the rebellion, returned discomfited. The treasury was completely exhausted, and the government troops unpaid. To add to the general discontent Monegas had silenced the Press at Caraccas, and imprisoned the editors.

The weather was unfavorable, and much sickness prevailing. The yield of cotton is more this season than for any three that have ever preceeded it, but the facilities for bringing it to market are completely obstructed by the insurgents, who are converting all they can lay their hands on into batteries.

FROM BUENOS AYRES—NAVAL ENGAGEMENT. The Traveller obtains from the Captain of ship Apollo, arrived at this port yesterday from Buenos Ayres, an account of a naval engagement which was fought just outside the harbor of Buenos Ayres, April 18th, between the fleet of Buenos Ayres, consisting of some half dozen sailing vessels, and that of Urquiza, consisting of several steamers. The fight lasted one or two hours, with doubtful results, when the Buenos Ayrean Admiral, having been wounded in the leg, left his ship and went on board one of his vessels not so much exposed!—leaving his own vessel to its fate. After several of the officers on board that vessel had been wounded and eight or ten of her crew killed, she surrendered. Among the prisoners taken on board the vessel, was Signor Czares, of an eminent Spanish house in Buenos Ayres, and well known in this city, he having often been here on business. Another Buenos Ayrean vessel grounded, and was obliged to surrender. The remainder of the fleet then sailed back to the city.

Urquiza is said to have 15,000 men, and is straining every nerve to increase his fleet, in order to blockade the city. The Buenos Ayreans are fitting out more vessels of war. If the city is blockaded it must fall. [Boston Journal.

FROM SIAM. The Singapore Free Press of April 16th, states that the news from Siam was as usual favorable. The bodies of the late Queen and her child were burnt on the 20th of March, with much ceremony, in the presence of immense crowds. The very heavy rain, however, which fell, interfered with the solemnities, preventing the fire works from exploding.

The same paper states that the lugger Kim Hok Hien, Capt. Taylor, while on his way from Bankok to Singapore, was chased from daylight till night fall, April 8, by three piratical junks, but she fortunately succeeded in escaping. The gulf of Siam is stated to be swarming with piratical junks, between 30 and 40 being engaged in their nefarious traffic.

The Singapore Free Press of April 8, says tigers are peculiarly destructive in Johore, several persons being taken by them every day. One or two villages have been abandoned on account of the nightly depredations of these animals. The Alligators in the Gaylang and Kallang rivers, Singapore, are very active. A day or two ago one made a snap [illegible] boat, but [illegible] missed him, and bit the boat instead. Ducks and fowls to a large extent have been carried off.

EXPEDITION FOR LIBERIA. On the 10th inst. 134 colored emigrants left Savannah for Liberia. They were, with a single exception, from Georgia and Tennessee. The Tennesseans went under the charge of two clergymen, Rev. Messrs. Dyke and Smith, who camped out with the negroes and shared all their deprivations, and did not leave them until they saw them safely embarked. These gentlemen have been instrumental in securing the liberty of a considerable number of these emigrants; Mr. Smith, being a lawyer as well as a Methodist preacher, having been engaged some 16 years in prosecuting a claim for the liberty of about 30 of them, and Mr. Dyke having obtained the liberty of about 20 others for the same purpose. Several of this company have purchased their own freedom.

MOUNT VERNON. The National Intelligencer, in reference to the sale of Mount Vernon, says:—

We understand that Mr. John A. Washington, the proprietor of Mount Vernon, has disposed of the venerated mansion, with two hundred acres of the landed estate, to a company comprising Northern and Southern men, for the large sum of two hundred thousand dollars. To what purpose the purchasers mean to apply the property, we have not heard; but we are very glad to learn that the terms of sale reserve to Congress the privilege of taking it. Another and an irrevocable condition of the sale is that the remains of General Washington are never, under any circumstances, to be removed from their present resting place. We are informed that the purchasers offered a largely increased price to have the sale made absolute; but Mr. Washington replied that he would not, for any sum that could be named, place it out of the power of Congress to make Mount Vernon the property of the nation.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN CUBA. By the following extract from an Havana letter, it will be seen that "three cargoes of negroes have been landed since the 18th of the last month—the Lady Suffolk's cargo, being over 1160 negroes, in the vicinity of Mariel; one of 300 negroes, south side, at Bailen, and another at San Juan de los Remedios, 625 more or less." It is stated that those landed at Bailen were brought on shore in launches, and marched publicly through the town to an estate a few miles distant, called El Valle, where they were divided amongst the parties interested in the expedition. After the negroes and stores were landed the ship was burned. It was well known that the authorities stationed there had received large considerations for their connivance in this affair, and it is a matter of public notoriety that several other cargoes are daily expected in the same neighborhood, belonging to a Brazilian company. The owner of the Lady Suffolk having introduced some newly imported Africans on his estate, the cholera having broke out among them, and at last accounts they were dying like rotten sheep. [Atlas.

ANOTHER NEW TERRITORY—ALHARRA. The Washington Union contains a communication from Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq., in which he describes a section of country which is known by the name of Alharra. He says it is an attractive, well timbered, and fertile area of country, lying immediately west of the Rocky Mountains, in mild, temperate latitudes, to which, for the purpose of distinct allusion, he applies the aboriginal term. The area is about fifty miles broad, and lies parallel to the Rocky Mountains for a distance of several hundred miles. It gives rise to both of the main and numerous subaffluents of the Columbia river. It is a high plain, which is cut through by these affluents, of a most fertile character, bearing trees, and in some places high grass; and while the streams create abundant water power for lumber and grain mills and machinery, they are free, or nearly free, from inundation of their banks. This district probably comprehends twenty-five thousand square miles, and if its capacities of production have been correctly estimated, would sustain a population greater than some of the Eastern and Atlantic States.

SEIZURE OF BAD LIQUORS. Our selectmen assisted by Constable Brooks, had a good time on Monday morning last, in seizing a quantity of shocking bad liquor in and about a shanty near the depot, belonging to a fascinating young Irish widow. It seems that part and parcels of this same invoice of contraband goods had been the means of kicking up a most glorious muss at the shanty the night before, on which occasion some of our imported population, together with a few of domestic manufacture, imbibed too freely of an article generally denominated fighting rum, which had the desired effect. In the morning the matter was looked into by the fathers of our town, and a portion of a barrel containing gin of a strong turpentine aroma, was found buried outside the shanty. Report saith that the Major made some discoveries not put down in the programme. The officers were unable, however, to ascertain the quality of the liquor, as some smart Irish woman poured a quantity of soap-suds into the barrel ere they were able to take a drink. Gentlemen high in office seldom drink mixed liquors, especially a mixture of soap-suds and "R. G."

[Lewiston Falls Journal.

A SCENE IN THE MUNICIPAL COURT. To-day three boys were found guilty of stealing books from a school house, and were sentenced to the State Reform School during their minority, by Judge Perkins. One of them received his sentence very hard. He appealed to his father and mother, both of whom were present, in heart-rending cries, to save him. He clung to the neck of his mother with all his strength. The mother fainted and sunk upon the floor lifeless, thus releasing herself from the boy, who fell back exhausted into the arms of the officer, and was removed with the other two to an adjoining room. In the meantime the Court adjourned. There was scarcely a dry eye in the Court during this affecting scene. [Herald, 16th.

COLD WATER STEAM ENGINE. Yesterday afternoon we visited the machine shop of Messrs. Burge & Johnston, to witness the performance of a new engine, styled as above and recently invented by Mr. Edward D. Tippett. The steam is produced, without boilers, by simply injecting cold water into generators. The amount of steam required to force out or return the piston rod is made by the introduction to the influence of the fire, at each moment, of precisely the quantity of water needed, thus doing away with the necessity of boilers.

It is claimed that there is no possibility of an explosion; that greater power is obtained and less room occupied for the necessary machinery.

The water falls into the engine, being first raised by a force pump into a reservoir situated above the engine, and thence inducted down as wanted. The engine is a singularly constructed piece of mechanism, both in appearance and mode of operating.

[Cincinnati Gazette, 14th inst.

THIEVING. James L. Warren recently of Dover, N. H., together with an accomplice by the name of Wm. J. Ross, were sent to Alfred Jail on a charge of stealing boots, overcoats and other clothing from the Biddeford House on Friday of last week. Such gentry will find stealing from the Landlord of the Biddeford House, a dangerous business. He is well versed in traps to catch rogues, and successful in the use of them.

On Saturday, two girls, who gave their names as Francis M. Creighton and Hannah Ingalls were tried before Jos. Nye, Esq., on charge of theft from a boarding house, having stole a silk dress and bonnet belonging to other boarders. They were found guilty, and, in default of bail, were taken to jail by officer Lane.

[Saco Union, 15th.

BREAKING OPEN AN INDIAN MOUND AT HOBOKEN. On Friday last the workmen employed in excavating at the foot of Bergen Hill for the Patterson Plank Road, broke open a small hillock and disinterred 17 skeletons. Physicians have declared that they are Indians. One of them is seven feet in height, and the rest of average size. The largest skeleton is probably that of a Chief, and was enclosed in a box, which is nearly destroyed. Twelve spikes were found around his body, and a number of cannon balls near by, which are supposed to be trophies taken from the whites. There are a number of other hillocks in the vicinity, which are supposed to contain [illegible] relics. The meadows on which now stand Hoboken were formerly covered with water, and it is inferred that the Indians dwelling around there, used the slopes of Bergen Hill for a burial place, as they favored river shores for that purpose. Such a discovery, in this section of the country, where the aboriginal tribes long since became extinct, is full of melancholy interest.

[Newark Daily Advertiser.

THE DEAD ALIVE. Mr. Thomas Gould, of Portsmouth, R. I., had a cat that had a strong desire for *fowl* meat, and was in the habit, occasionally, of stealing out and helping herself to a fine fat chicken. Mr. G. finally resolved to put a stop to puss' depredations, and accordingly knocked her in the head with a hammer. This seemed to settle the business for puss, who, to all appearances was "as dead as a herring." Mr. Gould then dug a hole some two feet deep, into which the remains of poor pussy were put. But, behold! three days after Miss Puss was seen deliberately walking into the house, much to the astonishment of Mrs Gould and her family. They could scarcely believe at first, that it was their cat, but on examining the garden, where she had been buried for three days, they found that she had actually "*dug out*," and was in a fair way to recover from the effects of her death and burial. [Fall River News.

STORM IN GERMANY. A terrible storm and waterspout lately burst over a great part of Bavaria, Baden, and Wurtemberg. The waters rose suddenly to such a height that houses, cattle and human beings were carried away and lost. The hamlet of Zell was utterly destroyed, and thirty-nine persons were drowned. The quantity of cattle destroyed was enormous.—The part of the railway which lies between Plochingen and Reichenbach cannot be used for some time to come. The waters went down in the course of the next four and twenty hours, leaving the country in a dreadful state of desolation.

BALLOON ASCENSION AT NEW YORK. The ordinary or, rather, the extraordinary attractions of Franconi's Circus were greatly enhanced yesterday afternoon by the spectacle of a balloon ascension, got up by the celebrated æronaut, Mr. John Wise.

There was an unusually large concourse of spectators within the walls of the Hippodrome, outside, and in and around Madison square there was an exceedingly large assemblage, waiting to witness the ascension of the balloon. The latter was in the mean time being inflated with gas, in the centre of the arena, supplied by the Manhattan Gas Company. The balloon is of the ordinary size, made of colored silk, striped vertically in red, white, and blue colors. It is named "Irene." Punctually to the hour fixed in the bills for the ascension—2½ P. M.—the chords which held it to the earth were unstrung—the enterprising æronaut jumped into the car, where he maintained a standing position, and the balloon gradually soared into the air, amid the cheers of the multitude inside and outside of the walls of the Hippodrome, the band at the same time striking up some inspiring music.

After it had cleared the Circus, the balloon rose at first slowly, but afterwards more quickly, in a northerly direction, Mr. Wise waving his hat and casting out sheaves of the bills of the Hippodrome. It subsequently steered in a northeasterly direction, and attained an immense height and distance, until it seemed a mere speck in the firmament. It must, we think, have fallen somewhere near Astoria. The ascension, which, we understand, has been the 155th in which Mr. Wise has gone up, was one of the finest we have ever seen. It will be repeated to morrow and Friday afternoons.

Since the above was written we have received intelligence that the balloon came safely to terra firma in Flushing, L. I., at six minutes past 3 P. M. [New York Herald.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. About twenty minutes past seven o'clock this morning, while the operatives were out at breakfast, fire was discovered in the spinning room of No.1 Mill on the Merrimack corporation. The upper portion of the mill was entirely destroyed, so rapid was the progress of the flames. The machinery in the card room and lower weaving room was much injured by fire and water. The walls of the buildings are not much injured. The loss is estimated at eighty thousand dollars. The other mills immediately surrounding the one burnt, were in great danger, especially so the large new mill erected a few years since, but no damage was done them. The Fire Department was promptly on the ground, which, with the company's facilities for extinguishing fire, did efficient service. [Lowell Courier, 16th.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS IN EUROPE. The London Morning Chronicle contains a communication of three columns, from Lieut. General C. W. Pasley, on the *Prevention of Railroad Accidents*. The author was, for five years, inspector-general of British railways, and possesses the highest reputation as an engineer. Every idea entitled to the least weight on the subject, challenges earnest attention. Europe, will be, throughout, struck with horror by the recent havoc of life in the New Haven catastrophe. You will observe that on a coroner's inquest in England, a verdict of manslaughter was rendered, last week, against the Directors of the York and North Midland Railway in reference to the disaster on that road. The idea of a strong government, or of a certain and severe investigation, renders accidents rarer in France than elsewhere. It is a considerable time since we have heard of a fatal one; from the precautions taken and the vigilance exercised, such a case as that of New Haven could not possibly occur.

[N. Y. Jour. of Com.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPEMENTS—UNPARALLELLED FORGERIES. *Cincinnati, June* 13. T. Craig was arrested at Newport, Kentucky, and immediately brought to this city for examination, charged with forgeries. He was arrested in the act of writing a letter, which is said to pointedly implicate him. In his house were found a large trunk, a pair of saddle bags, and several baskets full of letters, blank deeds, certificates, &c., implicating a large number of persons in various parts of the Union. Notarial presses and seals were also found, and upon a part of the deeds the notarial seal of Hamilton county.

An examination of the mass of documents found brings to light the most bold and villainous transactions, and it appears that a wide spread fradulent real estate business has been carried on for years—some of the letters being dated so far back as 1849. Some letters pretend to be copies of ones to or from members of Congress. Blank certificates, doubtless stolen from Recorders' offices in Illinois, Ohio and Georgia, parchments for drawing up land warrants, deeds signed and sealed, requiring only the insertion of names, &c., have been discovered. Craig is in jail awaiting trial. A letter to Brown & Co. of Uniontown, Pa., opened by the Postmaster of that place, who did not know any firm of that name, supposed the letter to be misdirected, led to the discovery.

LIQUOR CASES. Schooner Wave, Musgrave, was fined $100 yesterday for a breach of the revenue laws, in having more than five hundred gallons of ardent spirits on board, without clearing from the Custom House. Subsequently, Deputy Marshall Hall boarded the schooner in the stream, and seized the liquors under the laws of the state, as intended for sale, and the Captain was fined $10 in a case of prosecution for selling. This is what might be called getting into a complication of difficulties.

[Portland Advertiser.

SEIZURE OF LIQUOR. On Saturday the city Police under Marshal Farnham, seized at steamboat wharf, twenty one packages of liquor, containing in all three hundred and ninety gallons. One of the trunks was claimed as the baggage of a New York gentleman, and the claimants were very vociferous and determined to rescue the trunk, and a sharp contest ensued, which lasted nearly or quite half an hour, creating quite a bustle. Upon the inspection of the trunk it was found to contain two kegs of liquor.

[Bangor Whig.

CROPS IN CONNECTICUT. The crops in this region are unusually forward and promising. Corn never looked better. Many farmers are busy getting in their hay, even thus early in the season. The grass is very heavy. Laborers are in great demand.

Many of the apple trees in this county, and indeed more or less throughout the State, are suffering from the ravages of the worms. In some instances the leaves and young fruit are entirely eaten off, and the trees present the same appearance they would in mid-winter. We do not learn of other fruit being similarly affected. Where the apple trees have escaped the visits of the worms, the prospect for fruit is exceedingly good. [New Haven Journal and Courier.

STRAWBERRIES. Those who are most familiar with the markets, say that strawberries were never so abundant, fine and cheap as this season. It is estimated that at least two and a half million baskets will be consumed in this city during the five or six weeks of strawberry time. There are about 30 wholesale strawberry dealers in Washington market alone. The making of the baskets employs hundreds of persons. They are made of chip and are worth about 6 cents a dozen. The amount of strawberries sold in this city last year is estimated at $120,000. This season the sum will reach much higher, as every body is indulging to the full. The milk and sugar consumed with the berries would make a respectable sweetened ocean.

[New York Mirror.

FRUITFUL SEARCH. Wm. Creager, a noted counterfeiter, was arrested in Philadelphia on Saturday, and after a long search of his premises in Montgomery county, there was found in his barn, concealed under some corn-husks, nearly $12,000 in bank notes, and a copper plate for altering Bank of North American notes of the State of Indiana, to the Bank of North America of the State of Connecticut. Among the notes were about $5000 in the City Trust and Banking Company of New York, of the denomination of $10, $50, and $100. The tens and fifties were good notes, altered by means of acids, and filled up for larger amounts. The $100 were undefaced, and are the perfection of engraving, with fine quality of paper. They have never been signed. The balance consisted of small notes on the Trenton and Harrisburg Banks.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.
Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$4 00 @ 7 00	Round Hogs	$8 50 @ 10 00
Corn Meal,	87 @ 90	Clear Salt Pork,	11 @ 13
Rye Meal,	1 00 @ 1 0½	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Wheat,	1 15 @ 1 25	Turkey	11 @ 13
Rye,	92 @ 1 08	Chickens,	10 @ 11
Corn,	68 @ 80	Geese,	6 @ 8
Beans,	1 75 @ 2 00	Clover Seed,	12 @ 15
Oats,	42 @ 43	Herd's Grass,	2 75 @ 3 25
Potatoes,	25 @ 40	Red Top,	1 00 @ 1 50
Dried Apples,	3½ @ 5	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cooking Apples,	00 @ 00	Hay,	15 00 @ 16 00
Winter do.	75 @ 1 00	Lime,	00 @ 1 00
Butter,	12 @ 14	Fleece Wool,	40 @ 45
Cheese,	8 @ 10	Pulled do.	35 @ 46
Eggs,	12 @ 14	Lambskins,	25 @ 42
Lard,	11 @ 12	Hides,	4 @ 5

BRIGHTON MARKET, June 16.

At Market, 720 Beef Cattle, 1850 Sheep, and 1225 Swine.
BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $8 25 @ $8 75; first quality $7 50 @ $8 00; second $7 00 @ $7 50; third $6 25.
WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $70 to $125.
COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $24 to $60.
SHEEP.—Sales from $2 50 to $4 50.
SWINE.—At retail, from 7½ to 9c.

BOSTON MARKET, June 17.

FLOUR.—Sales of Ohio and Michigan fancy brands, $5 00 @ $5 12; common brands, $4 75; fancy Genesee, $5 25; extra, $5 75 @ $6 25.
GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at 66c, and White at 60c. Oats, 48 @ 49c. Rye, in lots, 95c.
HAY.—Is in fair demand, with sales at $18 ℔ ton, cash.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, 16th inst., by Asaph R. Nichols, Esq., Mr. ASA DEARBORN, JR., to Mrs. HANNAH A. B. SCATES.

In this city, 16th inst., by Asaph R. Nichols, Esq., Mr. LEANDER B. THOMPSON to Miss MARY B. FELLOWS.

In Phillips, June 12th, by Rev. A. H. Morrill, Mr. JAMES E. GAMMON of Buckfield, to Miss CORNELIA B. DENNISON.

In Vassalboro', Mr. JEREMY M. HUSSEY to Miss MERCY H. MERRILL of this city.

In Hallowell, Mr. AUGUSTUS JONES of Chelsea, to Miss HARRIET G. LORD of Pittston.

In Chelsea, Mr. OTIS T. BRADBURY of Hallowell, to Miss MARIA J. DAVENPORT.

In Gardiner, Mr. ALVAH CUMMINGS to Miss ANN RIPLEY, both of Hallowell.

In Dexter, Mr. GEORGE L. WATERS of San Francisco, formerly of Waterville, to Miss JULIA A. S. EATON.

In New York City, Mr. TRISTRAM S. ELDEN to Miss EMMA E. DOOLITTLE, both of Waterville.

In Topsham, Capt. CALEB ADAMS of Brunswick, to Mrs. MARTHA W. HARDING of Portland.

In Providence, R. I., Mr. HENRY R. BURNETTE of New York, to Miss ANN H. B. DENNETT of Hallowell.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In Fredericton, N. B., 12th inst, FRANK B. ROBINSON, son of Col. T. S. Robinson, recently of Bath, and formerly of this city, aged 18.

In Kennebec, 14th inst., CHARLES H. SANFORD, aged 33.

In Milo, 14th inst., Mrs. BETSEY DYER, aged 32. [Western papers please copy.

In Brunswick, FRANCES V. DODGE, aged 16.

In Topsham, Mrs. SARAH DOUGHTY, aged 68.

In Litchfield, Capt. SAMUEL JACK, an officer in the war of 1812, aged 72.

In Edgecomb, Dr. JOHN BOUTELLE, a graduate of Dartmouth College, aged 70.

In St. George, Capt. ISAAC HALL, aged about 80.

In Rockland, THOMAS TOLMAN, aged 69.

In Yarmouth, LUCRETIA L. STORER, wife of the late Enos Storer, aged 72.

In Strong, LUCY CLAYTON, wife of Capt John Clayton, aged 52.

In Bangor, Mrs. MARY A. ROACH, aged 42.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

June 15, Schr. Gazelle, Poole, Boston.
Yucatan, Garland, Damariscotta.
Alfred, Dyer, New York.
John R. Jewett, —— do.
16, President Jackson, —— Boston.
17, Consul, Bowler, New Haven.
21, Cutwater, Heath, Boothbay.

SAILED.

16, Bride, —— Rockland
17, Alfred, Dyer, do.
John R. Jewett, —— do.
21, Cutwater, Heath, Boothbay.

WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Directors of the Association for the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations, give notice that the Exhibition will be opened on the 15th day of July.

In making this announcement, the Directors avail themselves of the opportunity to state that the building which they have erected, and the Exhibition which they have prepared, will, they believe, fully meet the just expectations of the public.

It is proper that it should be known that, in order to afford ample scope for the inventive talent and skill of our countrymen in machinery and agricultural implements, we have increased the size of the building by adding nearly one fourth to its area, beyond what was originally contemplated, so that we have now for the purposes of exhibition two hundred thousand square feet, or nearly five acres.

Not limiting their plans to a display merely curious or attractive, the Directors have organized a department of mineralogy and geology, in which some of the best scientific talent of the country has been employed; and the foundation is thus laid of a most valuable national collection of the mineral resources of the country.

The Directors had hoped to open the Exhibition at an earlier period, but the novelty and intricacy of the style of construction and the high standard of architectural beauty which it has been the object of the Association to attain, have produced delay, and it has been impracticable for the Directors, notwithstanding their utmost vigilance and their most earnest desire, to announce the opening at an earlier day.

In regard to the general character of the Exhibition, the result promises to be most gratifying, and not unworthy of the confidence manifested towards it by the government of the United States, a confidence which has elicited a cordial response from the governments of foreign countries. It will, unquestionably, be a most attractive and interesting collection of the works of art, the results of science and the productions of industry that has ever been made in this country, and will tend to increase the active emulation of the age in every branch of intellectual development.

The sole charge of the interior of the building, its division, arrangements, classification and police, has been confided to two officers of the Navy of the United States, Captains S. F. Dupont and C. E. Davis; and the sanction of the government given to the appointment of these gentlemen, who have so much distinguished themselves in the special services in which they have been employed, affords proof of the confidence reposed and the interest felt, by the highest authorities of the country, in the general objects of the enterprise.

These gentlemen have organized their department as follows:
J. M. Batchelder—Secretary of the Superintendent;
Samuel Webber—Arrangement of Space and Classification;
Prof. B. Silliman, Jr.—Mineralogy and Chemistry;
B. P. Johnson—Agricultural Implements;
Joseph E. Holmes—Machinery;
Edward Vincent—Textile Fabrics;
Felix Piatti—Sculpture.

The Official Catalogues and the Illustrated Weekly Record of the Exhibition are to be published in the building, by Messrs. G. P. Putnam & Co., under the supervision of the Association.

The Directors have sensibly felt the confidence reposed in them by their fellow citizens, in all parts of the country; and they will continue to make every effort to satisfy their just expectations.

Directors.—Mortimer Livingston, Alfred Pell, August Belmont, Alexander Hamilton, Jr., George L. Schuyler, Elbert J. Anderson, Henry R. Dunham, W. C. H. Waddell, Jacob A. Westervent, James A. Hamilton, Samuel Nicholson, Philip Burrows, Johnston Livingston, Charles W. Foster, Theodore Sedgwick, William W. Stone, William Whetten, John Dunham, William Kent, Watts Sherman, F. W. Edmonds.

THEODORE SEDGWICK, President.
WM. WHETTEN, Vice President, Treasurer and Secretary.
L. C. STUART, Assistant Secretary.
New York, May 31, 1853. 4w26

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE Petition and Representation of JOHN BEAN, Executor on the Estate of SAMUEL QUIMBY, late of Mt. Vernon, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, respectfully shews that the personal estate of said deceased, which has come into the hands and possession of the said Executor, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate, and the legacies bequeathed in the will of said deceased, by the sum of two thousand dollars—That said deceased died seized and possessed of certain Real Estate, situate in said county of Kennebec, and described as follows:—One saw mill, one shingle machine, and one lath machine, situate in the westerly part of said Mt. Vernon—about 12 acres of land occupied by J. R. Taylor—about 40 acres of land known as the Sherburne land—about 3 acres of land and shingle mill in Readfield—one grist mill and lot in the easterly part of Mt. Vernon, and saw mill and lot in Readfield—25 acres of land, and buildings thereon, occupied by J. S. Dudley. That a partial sale of Real Estate of said deceased will not injure the remainder thereof—that an advantageous offer has been made to him for said Real Estate, and that the interest of all persons interested will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. He therefore prays your Honor, that he may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said Real Estate to the person making the same, according to the statute in such cases made and provided. JOHN BEAN.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of June*, 1853.

On the Petition and Representation aforesaid, *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the second Monday of July next, at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*.
Copy of Petition and order of Court.
Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 26

TAXES.
City of Augusta, June 18th, 1853.

THE TAXES for the year 1853, having been committed to me for collection by warrant of the Assessors of this date, notice is hereby given that by a vote of the City Council, all persons who pay their taxes on or before the 18th *day of July next*, will be allowed a discount of *six per cent.*; those who pay on or before the 17*th day of August*, will be allowed a discount of *four per cent.*

3w26 W. F. HALLETT, *Treas. & Coll.*

At a Court of Probate, held at Winthrop, on the 1st Monday of June, A. D. 1853, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of ALDEN PACKARD, late of Readfield, in said county, deceased, having been presented by JOSHUA PACKARD and ALDEN PACKARD, the Executors therein named for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the 4th Monday of June inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*.
True copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 24

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Winthrop, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

SAMUEL BENJAMIN, Guardian of MARY ANN, ISAAC H. and ABBY L. WING, of Winthrop, in said county, minors, having presented his 4th account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of June inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 24

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

ELISHA KENT, Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN MORRISON, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. *25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Winthrop, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

FRANCIS FULLER, Guardian of SAMUEL CHANDLER, late of Winthrop, in said County, an insane person, now deceased, having presented his account of Guardianship of said Ward, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of June inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 24

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

JOSIAH H. GREELY, Administrator on the Estate of JOSEPH HACKER, late of China, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

HENRY B. BLACKMAN, Administrator on the Estate of NATHAN BLACKMAN, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

ANNA FARNHAM, Widow of HOLAWAY FARNHAM, late of Belgrade, in said county, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the second Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE Petition and representation of SARAH A. WOODSUM, Administratrix on the Estate of JOHN A. WOODSUM, late of Albion, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully shews, that the Personal Estate of said deceased, which has come into the hands and possession of the said Administratrix, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said Estate by the sum of three hundred dollars. That said deceased died seized and possessed of certain Real Estate situate in Albion, in said County, and described as follows:—Homestead of said deceased, with a small Wood Lot attached—That a partial sale of Real Estate of said deceased will injure the remainder thereof; that an advantageous offer has been made to her for the whole of said Real Estate, being all the Real Estate of said deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all persons interested will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. She therefore prays your Honor that she may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said Real Estate to the person making the same, according to the statute in such cases made and provided.

SARAH A. WOODSUM.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, SS:—*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1853.

On the Petition and Representation aforesaid, *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Me. Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the 2d Monday of July next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*.
Copy of petition and order of Court.
Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the Estate of

ARTHUR BLISH, late of Vassalboro',

In the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to JOHN HOMANS.

June 13, 1853. 25

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

JOHN HOBBY, late of Winslow,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to THOMAS B. NICHOLS.

June 13, 1853. 25

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853, within and for the County of Kennebec

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of LEVI SMART, late of Vassalboro', in said county, deceased, having been presented by HENRICK SMART, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

Attest.—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*.
True copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

MARY A. KNOWLES, widow of STEPHEN S. KNOWLES, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

LORA B. STEVENS, Administrator on the Estate of JONATHAN MOWER, late of Greene, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. *25

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of June, A. D. 1853.

GUSTAVUS A. ROBINSON, Administrator, with the will annexed, on the Estate of JONATHAN ROBINSON, late of Mt. Vernon, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register*. 25

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the 4th of August, 1844, JOHN SHAW mortgaged to me the part of Lot No. 23, in Augusta, on which said Shaw lives, as will appear by reference to the records of said mortgage, in Book 139, page 360; but the same is broken, wherefore I claim to foreclose said mortgage, and give this notice according to the statute. WM. HUNT.

Augusta, June 13, 1853. 25

The Muse.

For the Maine Farmer.

EXPERIENCE COMES TOO LATE IN AGE.

BY B. W. PACKARD.

Upon life's ever changing scene,
Where shade and sunshine intervene;
Many a truth is written plain,
Nor should one e'er be wrote in vain;
But we should every one improve,
As o'er the road of life we move;
Remembering this precept sage,
Experience comes too late in age.

When infancy and youth have passed,
And manhood hath its shadows cast;
And old age stealeth on apace,
To blast all pride of power and place;
We have no time to wake to life
The truths we've learnt amid earth's strife,
For other thoughts the soul engage;
Experience comes too late in age.

The precepts that the aged leave,
The young should joyfully receive;
And treasure up within their mind,
That they a blissful path may find,
Through this dark world of woe and care,
To realms of light and pleasure rare;
Remembering this at every stage,
Experience comes too late in age.

North Bridgewater, (Mass.) June, 1853.

HYMN TO THE NIGHT.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

I heard the trailing garments of the Night
Sweep through her marble halls!
I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light
From the celestial walls!

I felt her presence, by its spell of might,
Stoop o'er me from above;
The calm, majestic presence of the Night,
As of the one I love.

I heard the sounds of sorrow and delight,
The manifold, soft chimes,
That fill the haunted chambers of the Night,
Like some old poet's rhymes.

From the cool cisterns of the midnight air
My spirits drank repose;
The fountain of perpetual peace flows there,—
From those deep cisterns flows.

O holy Night! from thee I learn to hear
What man has borne before!
Thou layest thy finger on the lips of Care,
And they complain no more.

Peace! Peace! Orester-like I breathe this prayer!
Descend with broad winged flight,
The welcome, the thrice-prayed for, the most fair,
The best-beloved Night.

The Story-Teller.

From the National Era.

EXTRAVAGANCE;

Or, What drove one Man to Madness.

BY LIZZIE LINN.

With an increase of means our wants multiply astonishingly. Cheap ingrain must give place to Brussels or gorgeous tapestry. Cane seats will answer for dining-rooms and chambers only, while chairs, and sofas, and ottomans curiously carved and exquisite in workmanship, must supply the parlors. Muslin or lace, wrought with skill, must drape our windows. Choice paintings must adorn our walls, and a multitude of rare and costly trinkets to be distributed upon the mantle piece and table, and in every niche and corner. Our chambers must be supplied with comforts and elegancies befitting royalty. A silver tea service, and fine china, must supercede the stone ware, and our table must be loaded with luxuries. Our circle of acquaintances must be extended, more expensive clothing worn, and more costly entertainments given.

Mr. Pyper never *meant* to be extravagant. Since his removal to Michigan, he had become something of a land speculator, and had also engaged in merchandizing.

Mrs. Pyper looked very pretty—quite like a queen in her luxurious fauteuil, her feet resting upon the opening buds and blossoms of an embroidered footstool. A solar burner brightened her charms, and displayed the brilliancy of the decorations in the spacious apartment.

Mr. Pyper was in slippers, lounging on the sofa. He appeared to be in a restless and abstracted state of mind—nothing uncommon for him. Just what he was thinking about that evening, February 2d, 18—. I never knew, but events that occurred afterwards, led me to suppose that the cares and perplexities of business were pressing upon him with crushing power. The last year had been a hard one—sales were dull—there had been more competition than formerly; and for some reason, quite unaccountable to his cursory views of things, his expenses had been made unusually heavy.

Some one wrote a story, years ago, showing that one pair of brass andirons cost some two or three hundred dollars; but if Mr. Pyper had ever read that tale, he did not profit by it. He bo't the richest carpeting—which his wife teased and coaxed him to buy—cost two dollars per yard only; whereas it amounted to one dollar per inch, because other things must be purchased to correspond. Little did he think when he was persuaded to pay thirty dollars for a marble-topped table, that it would cost him three hundred instead. But so it was. Mrs. Piper had a fine taste—quite a passion for the beautiful, and a true idea of harmony. Then the garden, the yard, the horses, and carriage, and company, had each consumed quite large and uncounted sums. Mr. Pyper did not think that he was seriously embarrassed as yet; still he felt that his affairs were not in a prosperous condition.

"Oh, dear!" cried his companion, with a yawn. "I wish stories would always end well. Have you read that long tale in Graham's last, Mr. Pyper?"

"No, Florence, I get but little time to read. I hope you will profit by those stories that end badly."

"What do you mean by that?" enquired the wife.

"Simply, that wrong doing, and extravagance and inhumanity, result in evil, and retribution cannot be avoided."

"Pray, who has done wrong? No insinuations, I hope."

"No, oh no, my dear wife! I was only thinking—thinking," he added musingly.

"Thinking of what, pray?" demanded Mrs. Pyper.

"My wife must not ask to know all I think." answered he with a smile. Then he arose, took the large chair, and sat close beside her. She dropped her head on his shoulder. What a dear little wife she was! How could he deny her any request she might make?

Perhaps he was thinking of Mike Rankin—an honest man who went from his home that day with a heavy heart. Possibly he was thinking of the disappointment and grief that would overwhelm his family, when they learned that he had bought the forty acres where they had settled—where they had spent some money and much hard labor in making improvements. But it was a perfectly legal transaction, and why should his conscience be troubled? Having kept an eye on the poor man's movements, and having bought the land just one day before Mike could get a pre-emption right which he was striving to do, aggravated the inhumanity of the matter not a little; but it was legally done.

It might have been imagination on my part, but I thought whenever Mike Rankin came up before him, Mr. Pyper felt somewhat dissatisfied with himself. He seemed desirous of doing something to divert his mind, and said to his wife, "I wish Adda would keep awake till I come home. I always want to see her when I get through with my work."

"She went to sleep early to-night," remarked the mother. "She has been very busy to-day with her new tea set."

Then the father stole softly into the nursery, and for a moment laid his cheek against Adda's. "Sweet cherub!" whispered he. "No guile, no error in thy life yet. God grant that there never may be! Did Towser frighten father's pet to-day?"

"Come here," said Mrs. Pyper, as he re-entered the parlor; "let me tell you about Mrs. Fay's party."

"Did she do up the honors splendidly?" asked he.

"Yes, indeed. I was so sorry that you were not present. You know we shall have to give a party in less than a month, and I wanted you to see how perfectly elegant everything was there; for I thought you would not be outdone."

"Pshaw, Florence! I have no pride of that kind."

"Well, I have. The Fays shall not outdo us, even if they have just come from New York. They thought, I suppose, that they were going to settle among barbarians, and they would astonish all the natives with their splendor. But they will learn that, although our Michigan people preceded them a few years in coming West that they did not make savages of us all. I did not spend all my early life in the vicinity of Boston, without knowing something of the world. Aside from merit, being a relative of Judge ——— was always sufficient to insure reception into any society I might wish to enter;" and Mrs. Pyper tossed her pretty head, and appeared almost incapable of sustaining the full weight of family honors.

"I do not think," returned Mr. Piper, "that the Fays put on any airs because of coming from New York. They seem to be like very sensible people."

"Well, I know they do," said Mrs. Pyper, quite emphatically; "Mrs. Fay told Mrs. Cortland that she thought we were all very heathenish, till she came here. She thought she should be the most cultivated woman in all these parts; but she said she found out her mistake the first half day. She found ladies who knew quite as much as she."

"Well, Florence, that is decidedly in her favor. She has sense enough to see that there is intelligence here, and to appreciate it. She appears to me perfectly ingenious, full of fun, and ready to enjoy any society that is enjoyable. I certainly was quite charmed with her, and I thought, that of all the ladies in G——, she was next to my pretty wife."

This compliment had a very soothing effect. Mrs. Pyper was quite willing to acknowledge the merit of Mrs. Fay and others, provided her own ambition for superiority were gratified at the same time. In reply she only said—

"When shall we give a party? If you will be at home, I would like to have it three weeks from to-night,"

"We may as well have it then as ever; but," added he, "is it necessary for us to give one?"

"Necessary!" cried the astonished wife, "indeed it is."

"I am afraid it will cost too much," replied Mr. Pyper, quite gravely.

"It will not cost much more than our parties usually do. We had champagne last year, and this will be a larger party; but I should think twelve baskets would be enough. We must have music from Detroit—the same band that the Fays had. I believe that it cost them only fifty dollars."

"Twelve baskets of champagne," thought Mr. Pyper; "that will cost about one hundred and fifty dollars. Music from the city; then there are the turkeys and quails, and cake and fruit, and other fixings. The party will cost two hundred and fifty dollars. I had better tell her at once that I cannot afford it."

But her face was all animation, and he did not like to mar her enjoyment. He could not reveal to her now the dubious prospects before him; still he ventured to remonstrate on one point.

"Let us do without the champagne, Florence; 'liquor parties' are too expensive."

"Oh, no! I could not think of it. There are the Lees, and Blanchards, and Cortlands, and scores of others, who drink wine, and I do not want them to call my party a dry one, as they did Mrs. Harper's. Mrs. Pyper insisted upon having champagne, and champagne they had. Before the party came off, Mrs. Pyper insisted upon having a few bottles of brandy in addition, because the Fays had it; and Mr. Pyper in great meekness, yielded to the request.

Three weeks were spent in active preparation for the great event. Mrs. Piper must appear in a new brocade, that would befit the dignity of a hostess. The zeal and fidelity displayed in preparing the delicacies, the costly and sumptuous dishes, were worthy of a holy cause. They would have been sufficient if directed aright, to canonize both mistress and maids.

Dancing was provided for by the removal of the carpet and some other furniture, from the parlors. Mrs. Pyper's reception room was a spacious apartment, fitted up with great taste. Seldom, in any part of our country, will you find more attention paid to the conventional rules of society than in the little town of G——. Everything was in perfect order, and in the latest style.

"Latest style!" some exquisite from the great metropolis may exclaim. "The idea of finding the latest fashions in Michigan is preposterous," Not so, my reader. When there was no communication between East and West save by mud roads, and it took eight or ten days to get through the Maumee swamp, there was great incongruity in fashion; the capricious goddess would alter the cut of a dress and the tie of a cravat half a dozen times, before the first change should travel west of the lakes. But in these days of railroad and telegraph, the case is far different. Fashion decides upon a certain color, and that color is adopted throughout the Union in a fortnight. The dwellers on the rocky shores of the Atlantic, and those in the sweet valley of the "Great Father of Floods," are now in close proximity, and they are as much alike in dress, and manners, and conventionalities, as though they had always lived in the same neighborhood. Probably the majority of those who have settled in the West, and engaged in active business, have a little less mental refinement than those who have always lingered around the old homesteads, and sat within the shadows of Yale and Harvard; still he who goes West expecting to find a want of intelligence, will be as much disappointed as Mrs. Fay professes herself to have been.

The party was a brilliant one, displaying wealth, beauty and fashion. The music was fine, the dancing graceful. Every body was happy. Mrs. Pyper had a peculiar faculty of entertaining company; her party was always the gayest and the most attractive one of the season.

Young ladies felt that night on retiring, that their pleasure had been very great—they had never been quite so happy at a party before—Young men said when reeling home—for, if the truth must be told, the liquor made sad work—"domned foin party! domned foin! G—— is a domned foin place for parties, and Mrs. P-P-Py-Pyper knows how to give 'em."

I said every body was happy. No, not every body. Mrs. Lyon was participating in the dance, and, while pausing for others to fill the figures her husband passed, and spoke to her. Suddenly a death-like paleness overspread her face, and when the musician cried "Ladies Chain," she was motionless—unable to do her part. Mr. Lyon observed her agitation, and begging of her partner that she should be excused, led her to a seat.

"Are you ill, my dear?" asked Mr. Lyon.

"Ill in mind," she replied; and she gave him such a look of mingled sorrow and pity, and then such an expression of intense suffering that he involuntarily looked away to avoid it.

"Let us go home," said she.

"Very well," was the brief reply.

Presently they were on their way, but not a word was spoken. Arrived at their own dwelling, Mr. Lyon led his wife into the parlor, then, turning to leave said—"I will be at home in a few minutes."

"Oh, stay! stay, for God's sake!" cried she, seizing his arm;" and for the sake of our children, for your own soul's sake, put not again that accursed bowl to your lips."

But he rudely undid her grasp, and pushed her from him. She uttered one piercing shriek and then sunk upon the sofa, burying her face in its cushions. The demon was roused within him. The pasion for strong drink in which he had indulged years ago, was not dead; but sleeping; and the single glass he had been tempted to take at Mrs. Pyper's excited feelings that could not be resisted. The effects of that fatal glass Mrs. Lyon saw at the party, and that was the cause of her agitation. She would not have gone, had she known that wine would be furnished for the guests. But regret was now unavailing—the work was done.

"Merciful Heaven!" exclaimed she, "God forbid that I should live to see him fall again!" She wrung her hands in agony; she arose, and walked to and fro hurriedly, as if to dispel a horrible vision. She dropped upon her knees, and prayed long and earnestly, that he, in whom centered all her hopes, her love, her life, might be preserved from the temptation. Thus wrestling with her grief, she spent the remainder of the night.

Her worst fears were realized. Mr. Lyon, that evening found a gambling saloon open, and there he entered and drank, and drank, till he was beastly drunk. He continued drinking day after day, and month after month. In his lucid intervals his wife reasoned with him, she appealed to him, she tried to persuade him to abandon his cups.

But what cared he for reason or appeal!—What cared he for home, for wife, for children, for property, for reputation, for his soul's salvation? He would have bartered them all for a glass of rum! His path was steadily downward. He paused not in his mad career, and at an early period fell into a drunkard's grave.

Mrs. Lyon shared the ordinary fate of the inebriate's wife. She learned,

"To still live on when every joy had fled,
And strive to love when love itself was dead."

Intense was her anguish, as she watched, day by day, over the children of her affection, and saw them withering in the chilling atmosphere of her wretched home. The many comforts which had been as grateful to her here as the dews of heaven to the earth, passed from her presence, and then, one by one, vanished those conveniences which even stern necessity seemed to require; and, at last, she sat in her bare and comfortless room, with none to mourn with her. The fire on her hearth became dim and cheerless; and as she crouched over the struggling embers, the light of hope was quenched, and the dark clouds of despair gathered over her life's horizon.

How many others had a dormant passion for ardent spirits awakened that night—how many young men had their love of the bowl strengthened—how many were confirmed in their bad habits, it is not the object of this tale to relate. The champagne did its work, and it was a work fearful in its results. But Mrs. Pyper's ambition to have sparkling wine and a sparkling party, was gratified! the consequences she never thought it worth while to look after.

Oh, woman! how often thou art found in error! Lending thy influence to fashionable drinking, which, in turn, forges a chain that drags womanhood into the deepest misery!—How slow then thou art in learning that when thy sister suffers, thou too, must suffer! for a blow struck upon any link in the chain of human affinity, must be felt throughout its whole extent.

Among those who attended the party was Charles Green, an agent for a large mercantile establishment in New York. He soon set himself to work to inquire into the pecuniary affairs of Mr. Pyper.

"What do you find?" said his brother William, at whose house he was stopping.

"I find things bad enough," returned Charles, "Pyper cannot possibly pay up in New York.—Our house will give him no further credit, I am sure. Ned Brown has a mortgage on the place where he lives. The money will be due in three weeks, and he says if it is not forthcoming he shall close immediately."

"Mrs. Pyper had better give another party" remarked William, ironically. "Let them send to Detroit again for music, and make costly wine a conspicuous part of the feast, and then fix up a little drinking room where the topers can go and get something stronger, and I am sure prosperity must succeed. If they should go into a few more extravagances in dress, and equipage and living, Pyper would certainly come out independently rich."

The subject of this sarcasm had not forgetten his indebtedness to Ned Brown or his New York creditors. He intended to collect what he could, and then he expected two thousand dollars from a little colony of Germans who had purchased land of him, and the balance could be had at the bank. Intelligence was soon received, however, that the Germans were sick, and had consumed nearly their entire means. They were attacked with a bilious disease of the climate soon after their arrival in the State, and several of their strongest men had died. They were so much reduced they would be obliged to give up their land. Mr. Pyper had the benefit of improvements now that he did not care about taking.

"There is trouble," thought he. "My land is good, but a purchaser is not to be found every day, and money I must have. I will borrow, and mortage the land.

But the men on whom he called, informed him that they had ceased to loan money on such security—they could do better with their funds.

Mr. Blanchard, who had partaken very freely of his exhilarating beverage at the recent party, said he could let him have one thousand dollars, if he would get Lee and Cortland for endorsers.

Mr. Pyper applied to them, but they hesitated, and at last positively refused. This cut him to the very quick; he had never been refused before. He expected to get Mr. Fay for a signer, at the bank; and Mr. Fay was very sorry, indeed, not to be able to oblige his friend, but he made up his mind not to endorse for any man. This was a death blow. What could be done?

Every body had felt for some time that Mr. Pyper was living too fast—not faster, perhaps, than a few families around him, but he could not afford it half as well and they did not mean that in the event of a failure their neck should be found in the noose.

After some ineffectual attempts to raise money Mr. Pyper went home as thoroughly wretched as any human being could be. A month had not passed since the brilliant festival at his house, and now was that house to be sold?—The thought was torture.

"What a fool I have been to indulge my wife in such extravagance," said he to himself. "That party! What a reproach to give a party in my circumstances! What a cursed folly!" and he ground his teeth in his madness. "We have been living for the last ten years as if there was no end to my health. An extravagant womau will ruin any man under heaven; and my wife will spend faster than any five men, with good business, can accumulate."

His wife came home in the carriage soon after his return. She had been making calls—With her gay winter bonnet, her splendid furs and velvet mantle, her silver card case and white kids, she looked like a princess, and a very gay one, too."

"See here, Mr. Pyper," said she, "what a beautiful gift I have found for my friend, Mary Ledyard," showing him an exquisite port-monnaie, that cost only four dollars.

"Better save your money to pay my debts," replied he, very abruptly.

"Your debts? I did not know that I had my husband's debts to pay."

"You know how to make them," was the sharp retort.

"Pray what is the matter?" asked Mrs Pyper. "You seem very unhappy."

"You would be unhappy if you were in my condition. I am suffering under embarrassment from which I can never recover. I am ruined, your lavish expenditure has done it. I thought I married a woman of some sense, but I have found out my mistake. You have destroyed me, and if you are a begger the rest of your life, you may thank yourself for it!"

Mrs. Pyper was offended, and made no reply. Dinner was soon announced, and never did that relative of hers on wool-sack put on more dignity than she. Days passed, and she relented not sufficiently to inquire into his troubles.

He had no disposition to communicate to her the state of affairs, for he expected neither counsel nor assistance. He had been rather unfortunate in business, still he regarded her as the chief source of his embarrassment. He was unspeakably miserable—his mind bordering on distraction.

So great was his mental agitation, that at length, Mrs. Pyper became seriously alarmed. He would sit in the corner, with his arms folded, his eyes fixed on the floor, for hours together, perfectly unconscious of all that was going on around him. He slept but little, and would sometimes dodge from room to room, as if pursued by a malicious foe. He would secrete himself in the attic, and in the cellar; but the presence of his wife, who sought out his haunts, appeared to restore his wandering senses. She tried to soothe him and to turn his thoughts in other channels. She made an effort to get him to ride, and sometimes succeeded in doing so. She brought Adda to amuse him, and the little one would try to climb his knee, and would look earnestly into his face, saying, "Poor papa! What ails papa!" But he would thrust her aside, and tell the mother to take her away. He did this very rudely and spitefully one day; and when little Adda put up her lip to cry—for her heart was nearly broken—the mother said, "Don't, Mr. Pyper—how can you be so cruel! The child has done no harm."

"Tis not strange
That e'en our loves should, with our fortunes change."

"Mr Pyper, you are beside yourself. You certainly will kill me with your reproaches. If I have done wrong, I will try to do better in future. We can get a living. I can work."

"Why, in the name of heaven, then, have you not done it?" said he, very angrily. "You have had three or four servants here, constantly, to wait on you, while you have been as helpless as a child."

"Mr. Pyper, you may dismiss every servant to-day, and I will take care of Adda, and do the work myself. I will do anything, rather than see you so unhappy."

The day of retribution had arrived. The unhappy woman felt, that if the misery of a whole lifetime were crowded into a few brief hours, it could not exceed hers. Regret, repentance, mortification and dismal forebodings, by turns, convulsed her whole being; and, like the trembling reed, that becomes the sport of the tempest, so was she at the mercy of that terrible storm that swept over their hearth and their home. Her husband now upraided her constantly. He cursed the day of their union, and called down the maledictions of heaven upon his entire household. He seemed to hate his child, and to abhor everything that he had once loved. It would be foolish to repeat what he said—it was the incoherent speech, the ravings, of a madman.

The day before the note held by Ned Brown matured, Mrs. Pyper was sitting in her chamber, dwelling upon her husband's unhappiness, and the gloomy prospects before them, when suddenly she was startled by the fall of something in the attic, which jarred the whole house. She rang for the nurse to see what it was. But, unfortunately, all the servants were out listening to an organ grinder in the street. She accordingly went herself, and what think you she found? At first she saw nothing: but in turning round a chimney, she uttered the wildest and most unearthly shriek that ever fell upon human ears. Mr. Pyper was there. He had fallen. A rope was round his neck, and a staple to which it was attached above, had come out; and thus was his suicide defeated.

If I were not giving a veritable history of this affair, I might give a loose rein to fancy, and allow Mr. Pyper to kill himself in a more poetical manner. And yet, if a man is fool enough, or mad enough to destroy himself when he has lived too fast, and must necessarily abridge some of his luxuries, he may as well swing in the attic, as die by less gross and violent means.

Mrs. Pyper did not swoon—she was not one of the swooning kind. Furthermore she always had remarkable presence of mind. She went to her husband, took the rope from his neck, and, quick as thought, thrust it, with the staple, into an old trunk that was standing near.

"The Lord have mercy!" cried Biddy, who, by this time, had reached the top of the stairs.

"Holy St. Francis!" responded John, "what's the matter wid him?"

"Hush! hush!" said the mistress; "he had a fit."

How naturally some people will utter falsehoods—just as if they had always been used to it.

Mr. Pyper manifested signs of life and the servants were ordered to take him into the chamber below. They were then dismissed, and the wife applied herself assiduously to the work of restoring him. The vital principle was much more nearly extinct than she had supposed. At length he opened his eyes and fixed them upon her in amazement. He looked inquiringly as if trying to ascertain whether he had made an effort to ruthlessly thrust himself. Slowly he recovered his consciousness, and the manner in which his intentions had been defeated, he understood intuitively. With a feeling of impatience he turned his face to the wall, and exclaimed—

"That staple! that *damned* staple!"

Mrs. Pyper could restrain her feelings no longer. Like the pent up fire, which, when it once breaks forth, blasts with its consuming breath everything with which it comes in contact, so the violent emotions and passions which had been preying upon her inner life, expressed themselves in most startling and fearful aspect. She became cold and rigid; her face assumed the hue of death. Like a statute she sat on the bedside, the impersonation of hopeless misery. When this overwhelming sorrow gave way, she was filled with remorse, with a consciousness of not having lived a true life, of recklessly squandering wealth, which had involved them in ruin, and she began to tremble like an aspen; she poured out a flood of bitter scalding tears. This partially roused Mr. Pyper. He put his arm around her and gently drew her towards him. He kissed her forehead, and then laid his hand upon her head, as if to allay her grief.

Two days had not passed, however, before he relapsed into his former gloomy and wretched condition. He became again perfectly regardless of the sufferings of his wife.

"When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions."

At this time Adda was attacked with scarlatina—that dreaded disease that has robbed so many of us of our sweetest blosoms—that has vacated one little chair in almost every household.

In less than twelve hours after the attack, Adda was alarmingly ill. The most skilful physicians were summoned, but all to no purpose—she grew worse and worse. The mother, and the father, too, became fully alive to her dangerous situation. Their minds were diverted from all other interests—they forgot their former troubles, for now the life of their child engrossed their whole being.

Mrs. Pyper, although a fashionable woman, was a very affectionate mother; and the father's whole heart was bound up in his darling. It is true he had treated her very unkindly within a few weeks, but he was evidently deranged—he knew not what he did. Now, he would give all that he ever had, and all he might ever acquire, to save his idol. They glided noiselessly around the couch of the little sufferer; they gazed earnestly into the dim eyes and on the livid face of their loved one. Hour after hour was passed in suspense and in anguish, and the silent watches of the night found the heart stricken parents bending over the dying child. Anon was heard the wail of prayer, and the Good Father of us all, who never willingly afflicts his children, was implored to spare her. Mr. and Mrs. Pyper were not praying people; but they prayed then—they prayed for their child—they prayed for themselves,

But death claimed for his own the beautiful Adda. On the third day of her illness, when the morning sun struggled through the closed windows of her sick room, the little form that had been burning with fever, and restless with pain, was cold and still. No murmur was heard then, no tear was shed; the affliction was too deep.

The parents left not the precious clay, till it was taken to the tomb. Two days and two nights they spent alone with their dead child; and a very profitable season it proved to be.—They were sorely tried, and they came forth purified, with higher aims, with noble views of life, with desire stereotyped into their souls to seek for spiritual riches more earnestly than for temporal goods they commenced a new existence.

How humiliating, that we cannot learn to live aright, without such bitter, such terrible experience! And how much to be regretted, that so few of us learn the lesson even then!

Mr. Pyper's fine situation in G—— was sold. All the property that could be disposed of was converted into money. His wife saw all the beautiful furniture taken away, and all the rare and costly things that had ministered to her vanity: but not a single sigh escaped her. She said, in her heart, "I have done with them.—Other, and higher, and better interests occupy me. These are good in themselves, and much to be desired, but they proved to be a snare." Everything was given up to the creditors; and even then, only sixty cents was paid on the dollar.

They removed to Iowa, and Mr. Pyper soon engaged as book keeper in a mercantile establishment. His salary was sufficient for their support. Mrs. Pyper has become a great economist. She is her own housekeeper, and declares she likes it very much. They are now very happy in each other, and in another little Adda, that has come to bless them.

IDOLATORS BY MISTAKE. The late lady Baird (says a writer in *Notes and Queries*,) of Ferntower, in Perthshire, told me that every year at "Beltane" (or the 1st of May) a number of men and women assembled at an ancient druidical circle of stones on her property, near Crieff. They light a fire in the centre; each person puts a bit of oatcake into a shepherd's bonnet; they all sit down and draw blindfold a piece of cake from the bonnet. One piece has been previously blackened, and whoever gets that piece has to jump through the fire in the centre of the circle and to pay a forfeit. This is, in fact, a part of the ancient worship of Baal, and the person on whom the lot fell was formerly burnt as a sacrifice; now the passing through the fire represents that, and the payment of the forfeit redeems the victim. It is curious that stanch Presbyterians, as the people of that part of Perthshire now are, should unknowingly keep up the observance of a great heathen festival.

TIM MCGOWAN. This gallant fellow lost his life in the last Mexican war. He had lost an arm when a boy, by having the limb crushed under the wheel of a jaunting car, in the "ould country." His surviving brother, Dennis, never ceases boasting of Tim's exploits. In a Moyamensing bar-room, the other evening, Dennis began on the old theme of the Mexican war, dwelling with peculiar emphasis on the heroic deeds of his deceased relative. "O murther! but ye ought to uv seen Tim at Rye-sack-a-dollor-pole-me, (meaning Resaca de la palma;) he caught two Mexican blackguards by the cuffs of their necks and kilt them both as dead as herrins, by knocking their heads together." "How could that be," said a listener, "when your brother had but one arm?" "Bliss yer sowl," answered Dennis, "one arm had he! that's true enough for you; but thin you see Tim *forgot* all about that, when he got into a fight!" [Philadelphia Mercury.

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